Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Maine Farmer.

B. L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man.

Agricultural Exhibitions---1869.

EASTERN KENNEBEC, at China, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th.

SOMERSET CENTRAL, at Skowhegan, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29th and 30th, and Oct. 1st. Address by Hon. THOMAS S. LANG.

WALDO, at Belfast, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12th, 13th and 14th.

HANCOCK, at Ellsworth, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 5th, 6th and 7th.

ANDROSCOGGIN AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL, at Lewiston, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

EAST OXFORD, at Dixfield, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

PENOBSCOT, at Bangor, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 21st, 22d and 23d.

WALDO AND PENOBSCOT, at Monroe, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 5th and 6th.

OLD KENNEBEC, at Readfield Corner, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 6th and 7th. Address by Maj. Gen. O. O. HOWARD.

NORTH WALDO, AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, at Unity, Oct. 11th and 12th.

Enlargement of Farm Operations.

It is believed that various causes, operating at least in some portions of the State, have effected a diminution of the products of farmers. Among these is prominently, the high price of labor. Farmers have been induced on this account to contract their operations, especially in the raising of grain. They have trimmed their land to grass, employed machinery to make their hay, hiring as little as possible, depending on their farm stock for profit, producing little of corn on the coarser grains, and buying western corn to supply the vacancy. To be sure stock keeping has been profitable, but the aggregate of production has been less. Much land is mowed over with the machine which has produced but a light crop; and much pasture has been grazed till it produces but little feed, when if it were plowed and sowed with oats and peas, buckwheat or barley, would produce a paying crop, and being seeded down to grass again, would yield more feed. The high price of labor has operated unfavorably in another way. Many small farmers, especially if they were in debt, have sold or let their farms, depending on working out, and their farms have produced less, and generally they have realized less profit than if they had carried on their farms.

Another cause of damage, paradoxical as it may seem, has been the high price of farm stock. To put the oxen to labor in plowing, hauling stones, hauling muck &c., would shrink them. And when an inch of girth is worth many dollars in the market, the temptation has been great to let them lie idle; and in consequence of this, many men have lain idle, or at least have not been preparing their land for a crop. There are some branches of production that have been unnaturally stimulated. Potatoes, for instance, have been largely cultivated, and sold off the farm; and this in many instances where the remunerating fertility has not been returned to the land, and this has been in certain sections as great a cause of diminished production as any other. But the times show signs of changing. Potatoes are down, farm stock shows signs of drooping, and there are indications that business will have to be reorganized on a new basis. To be sure it is not probable that on the whole the farming business will be less profitable, or farm labor less richly remunerated than formerly. In fact, it is probable that a reduction in prices will operate healthily on business generally, and it becomes the farmer to examine his bearings, take a note of the situation, and prepare himself to take advantage of the changing circumstances. As cattle fall in price let him save himself from loss by employing his teams upon his land. The laborer can afford to work for less pay when that which he has to buy is cheaper, or if not, he can carry on a farm for himself. Let all be wide awake, and look out as best they can for themselves, but let the farmer have in view the increase of his productions. Let that pasture, which has been accumulating richness during the past years be laid under contribution for some grain to feed to hogs, instead of paying out money for western corn. Let that muck bed be drawn upon for the materials to increase his manure. The falling price of domestic animals will enable him the more easily to supply himself. The products of his farm fed mostly to these will enrich his acres, and he may count on a new career of prosperity, even under the operation of seemingly unfavorable tendencies.

Entomological.

So far as we can learn the crops of Maine have been comparatively exempt from the ravages of injurious insects during the present and past growing and ripening seasons. There has been no species of insect which by its great numbers and destructiveness has caused a loss to any particular plant or crop. We may thus consider ourselves fortunate when we remember the hordes of caterpillars, of army worms, of locusts and of several other less noticed and injurious species, which during past years have preyed upon some of our cultivated crops. From no section of the State have we heard of the prevalence of the apple-tree caterpillar to such an extent as to be considered injurious, and we have noticed many large orchards which were en irely free from them, not a tent having been built during the whole season.

They failed to put in an appearance much to the pleasure of the fruit growers who no doubt have fresh remembrance of the warfare of 1866, 7 and 8. There were specially the apple tree caterpillar *Clisiocampa Americana*. The closely allied species, the forest caterpillar which stripped our groves and forests—hard wood groves—and in many cases invaded our apple orchards, has also ceased to trouble us to any serious extent at least in the southern section of the State.

There is of course a season for this as well as for all other changes and events, and that season we conceive to be the presence of parasites—an insect foe of their own kind which preyed upon the caterpillars and has so greatly reduced their numbers as to render them comparatively harmless. This is an illustration of one of the checks provided in the great law of nature for the purpose of preserving an equilibrium by preventing an excess in any one direction.

What our next insect scourge will be remains to be seen, but whatever it may be we may rest assured that in due time its numbers will be regulated by these natural laws and provisions. We have an impression that our potato crop will be the one that will next suffer extensively from insect depredations and probably from one of the so-called potato bugs, either the Western—10 lineata, or the Eastern—3 lineata. Both of them are very vocacious and destructive in both the larval and the perfect stages of growth.

We hear no complaints of the wheat midge yet this year, and quite likely this pest will not trouble the crop again for some time. This will be because of the decrease of numbers and not because of any change in its habits.

These cannibals in the insect world have lately proved to be of much benefit to the farmer and fruit grower, in so much so that Entomologists now speak of beneficial as well as injurious insects. The great need now is for us to learn all about these insect friends, that we may not unwittingly destroy them and so that we may be able to distinguish their presence and aid or at least not oppose their operations.

New England Fair.

Sixth New England Fair.

The great event of the past week has been the holding of the sixth exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society, in the city of Portland—an event which has been looked forward to with interest by the thousands of progressive farmers throughout every portion of the country represented by the Society, the results of which have been as gratifying and satisfactory, as the interest which it excited was widespread and deep. The fair just held was a combined exhibition of the Maine State and New England Agricultural Societies, negotiations for which were begun between them at the time of the annual meeting of the former society, in January last. The correspondence and meetings of conference between these societies led to a formal contract between them, under the provisions of which the exhibition was held. The preparations for the exhibition were begun at an early day, and we have from time to time, informed our readers of their character and extent, so that it is unnecessary at present to give details in this particular; and we have only to say that they were well adapted for the purpose, of sufficient capacity, and in all respects excelling those made for the holding of any previous New England Fair, with the exception of that which took place at Narragansett Park, two years since.

In consequence of our duties in connection with the exhibition, we were unable to give to the several departments that personal examination necessary to the writing of a clear and comprehensive account of the same, and in many of the details which follow, we avail ourselves of the reports of the Portland *Press* and other daily papers of that city.

First Day of the Exhibition.

The first and indispensable condition to the successful inauguration of the Fair was that the weather upon the opening day should be favorable. This was all that could be desired. Thursday morning dawned auspiciously, the sun shining brightly, and the air most exhilarating. At an early hour the streets of Portland, sprinkled and swept for the occasion, were alive with people apparently ready and eager to engage in the varied pleasures and employments of exhibition week. The city for several days previously had been rapidly filling up, and it was estimated that up to Monday evening there had been arrivals of not less than five thousand strangers from various parts of the State and from abroad, as visitors and exhibitors, and on the opening morning the cars and steamboats and other modes of conveyance from all directions came in with at least an additional number. The hotels and other places of entertainment were already nearly filled to their utmost capacity and the means of accommodating the increasing crowd of comers became a problem every moment more difficult of solution.

The Fair Grounds,

At Forest City Park, about a mile and a half from City Hall were the center of attraction to those who were interested in the animals and agricultural implements, and a large crowd was congregated here at an early hour in the day.

The formal opening of the exhibition upon the Grounds took place at 11 o'clock, A. M. The headquarters tent was filled by gentlemen connected with and interested in the organization of the Society. In the absence of Hon. Seth Soammon, President of the Maine State Agricultural Society, the meeting was called to order by Hon. Daniel Needham, Secretary of the New England Society, who explained the absence of Mr. Soammon, and proceeded to read that gentleman's address of welcome.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the New England Agricultural Society:

By the kind hand of Providence we are again assembled to enjoy another annual festival. For the time being we leave our accustomed labor and toil for the agreeable exchange of friendly greetings, and by the exhibition of the fruit of our lands and herds and flocks, mark the progress made and gather instruction and wisdom for the future. The day has dawned and rapidly approaching its meridian, when brains and intelligence will be as requisite for the successful farmer as they are for the professional man, the mechanic, or for the prosecution of the fine arts. His work, he begins to see, is a great and noble one. He has discovered that there are hiden springs of knowledge connected with his business yet undiscovered or partially investigated that will task the mightiest intellect to unfold. And what has brought about this great change? One of the principal agencies is found in the fact that mind has come in contact with mind. Our farmers and mechanics and learned men have met each other face to face and discussed those great elementary principles that underlie all progress. Those principles have been reduced to practice. The exhibition of one's skill in rearing the noble horse, or the muscular ox, or the beautiful cow, has suggested to another that by the application of the same principle he may secure like results. Hence this thirst for more information. Farmers' clubs were formed, which have grown into County and State Societies, and last though not least, the New England Society came into existence, all tending to one great end and securing the most desirable results.

In the early part of the year, correspondence was opened with your Society by the Maine State Society in relation to holding your exhibition the present year in Maine. By the magnanimous liberality of Portland the State Society were enabled to offer you terms so favorable that on the 28th of April last, at a meeting held at the Parker House, Boston, you voted to accept them. And the work of making the necessary preparations was delegated to the local society, in connection with your executive officers.

It was fair to presume that as Maine was the youngest of the sisterhood of the New England States, her older sisters would have some curious desire to look upon her youthful vigor. Hence liberal preparations were early projected to accommodate this curiosity. But the entries made with the Secretary at an early day were so numerous that it became necessary to enlarge our borders to meet the pressing demand for room; so that now the entries for live stock exceed fourteen hundred. You have come down upon us like an avalanche and carried our front by storm. And our neighbors on the north, with the Governor General at their head, desirous to enjoy the sport, have closed upon us in the rear and we are yours. Nevertheless, Mr. President and gentlemen of New England and the Provinces, we surrender with grace. In behalf of the State Society and the citizens generally we cordially welcome you to our beloved State. We welcome you to our homes and firesides. We welcome you to the occupancy of all these grounds and fixtures and hall accommodations for the holding of your show and Fair.

Dr. George B. Loring of Salem, President of the New England Society, in response spoke as follows:

Gentlemen: There is nothing more agreeable than a cordial reception under favorable circumstances. The kind welcome from the President of the Maine State Agricultural Society, of itself, opens the way for an agreeable session of the New England Agricultural Society; and sustained, as his words are, by the spirit and labor of a great agricultural State, I think they may be received by us as the opening of a pleasant, successful and profitable exhibition. We have every reason to be gratified with our kind and hearty greeting, and it is especially satisfactory, when we consider the nature and character of the institution which we represent. The New England Agricultural Society was founded mainly on the principle of co-operation. Occupying a territory abundantly supplied with similar associations, it commenced its career for the purpose of rousing and stimulating those associations into new and increased life, and not to antagonize, or interfere, or establish a rivalry with them. It was for the purpose of exciting the agricultural investigation and developing the agricultural industry of New England that our Society was formed; and in the sixth year of its existence it finds itself welcome wherever it goes. On this account I am encouraged to believe it has performed its part well. And I trust its relations in future to its sister societies, its liberal and conciliatory spirit, its desire for co-operation rather than for independent action, its fraternal bonds within itself, and its candid and intelligent explorations, will make it a welcome guest and a useful institution.

It is agreeable, moreover, to be invited to a State so largely agricultural as that in which we have now assembled. The vast natural resources of that great territory, known as the State of Maine, have thus far furnished occupation for all those who would rely upon the forests, the fields and the hillsides for a subsistence. In some of the primitive and wholesale branches of agriculture Maine undoubtedly takes the lead. Her virgin soil produces with a liberality unknown to older and more exhausted sections, all the staple crops of a northern latitude. Her pastures are still luxuriant. Her hay crop is almost a spontaneous growth. She is the natural home of the potato. The smaller grains flourish in her valleys in a way to rival almost the fertile prairies of the West. The abundance and cheapness of her winter forage has enabled her to support cattle of an ample growth. And she has leaned upon the resources of her soil with a confidence which neither cold, nor heat, nor drouth, nor frost, nor a declining market has yet shaken.

Whatever may be her future, she now presents an agricultural population devoted to the land, possessed of strong rural qualities and characteristics, and strongly devoted to every enterprise and effort which may elevate and develop their calling. It is peculiarly gratifying to be kindly received by such a people, and to know that among the institutions which they deem fitted to their purposes, among their agricultural societies and boards and colleges, stands this association which we endeavor to represent.

Let me congratulate you on the opening prospects of the exhibition. Never have we been called upon to sit in judgment upon a col ection so large and various as that which is now submitted to our investigation. It w a hardly to be expected that the remoter sections of New England would in any way be represented here; but I find its further western verge has sent its contributions, and has joined with the east in this peaceful rivalry. It is evident that not only is the interest in our society increasing, but that its interest is more generally felt in our flocks, and herds, and crops. Here State vies with State, and farm with farm. And I know that you will all rejoice that our brethren of the colonies have entered into competition with us, and that Canada sends her farmers with their cattle upon these grounds, the pioneers, I trust, of more intimate relations, which may be of benefit to us and them—and the counsellor, we hope, of the chief executive magistrate of that great colony, who honors us with his presence to-day, and finds his own people so intimately associated with our own in all the arts of peace.

The duty which devolves upon me at the close of your exhibition, a duty which I would have gladly imposed upon the Governor of this State, renders it improper for me to occupy any more time at the commencement. I shall then call your attention with considerable care and elaboration to the development of American industry; and I trust that the observations made on these grounds and in the halls devoted to your purposes will serve to confirm the views I shall there present to you of our power and resources as a people.

Let me urge upon you, in conclusion, diligence and method in the performance of the task before you. And may we prove ourselves worthy of this generous reception which has been extended to us by the President of the Maine Society in behalf of the farmers of this great and promising State.

The Exhibition of Stock.

The display of neat stock was especially fine, comprising representatives of the various breeds of thoroughbreds and grades, all of them, did our space permit, worthy of special mention. We think this department has never been surpassed in excellence at any previous exhibition of the Society. The show of Short Horns was very large, contributions being made from Massachusetts, Vermont, Canada and Maine. Among the prominent exhibitors of Short Horns is Mr. M. H. Cochran of Compton, Canada, who also contributes some thoroughbred horses and Cotswold sheep, all of which attracted much attention. He is largely interested in agricultural pursuits, and has one of the largest and best stocked farms in the best farming country of Lower Canada, lying on the Grand Trunk Railway. A pair of fat cattle, weighing respectively 4000 and 3,500 pounds are among his contributions to the exhibition. Warren Percival of Vassalboro', and L. A. Dow of Waterville, are present with their rival herds of Durhams; Jas. S. Munroe of Lexington, Mass., exhibits a bull formerly owned by Col. Lang of Vassalboro', which weighs 2,000 pounds; Jas. Sampson of Bowdoinham, shows a Short Horn bull which weighs 1,950 pounds; A. M. Winslow of Putney, Vt., shows his fine stock of Short Horn cows and bulls, all thoroughbred. The Dutch cattle, twenty-four in number, belonging to W. W. Cheney of Belmont, Mass., are handsome creatures, and attract much attention. They are said to be good milkers, and judging from a cow belonging to Mr. Cheney's herd, we should say their claim was well founded. She is a splendid animal. The immense proportions of this breed would suggest, however, that their value for beef was much greater. The Devons exhibited by Harvey Dodge of Sutton, Mass., John F. Anderson of South Windham, and others, are much admired by stock fanciers. Mr. D. F. Appleton of Ipswich, Mass., has on exhibition a few of the Kerry breed. They are coal black and small, but are said to be excellent milkers and cheaply kept. D. L. Pitcher of Belfast, has a twenty-eight-month bull of the Devon breed, which weighs 1,850 pounds. J. F. Bragdon of Pittston, exhibited a very nice two-year-old Devon bull. Burleigh & Shores of Fairfield, have in their large collection of Hereford stock, numbering thirty-six animals, all thoroughbreds, a bull weighing 2,000 pounds. Among the Ayrshire stock are very fine contributions by J. & N. Dane of Kennebunk; J. F. Brown, Providence, R. I.; S. M. & D. W. Wells of Weathersfield, Ct.; Chas. E. Hall, Providence, R. I.; Geo. W. Hasty, Hollis, Mass.; T. H. Shapleigh, West Lebanon; Nathan Foster, Gardiner, and S. & M. Dill, Phillips. The show of Jerseys was also excellent, but not so numerous as some of the other breeds of stock. Among the contributors were Dr. N. R. Boutelle of Waterville, Rev. G. W. Quinby of Augusta; John Brooks, Princeton, Mass., Joshua Nye of Waterville; Seth Soamman of Scarboro'; N. R. Pike of Winthrop; J. F. Anderson of South Windham; A. Parlin of East Winthrop.

In working oxen and steers, Maine and New Hampshire only were represented. The show in this department was good, as far as it went, but we think was not equal in some respects, to that of last year. Had liberal premiums been offered for town teams, there would have been a show of of working cattle, such as has never been seen in any State but Maine. Burleigh and Shores of Fairfield; Charles Johnston of Gorham; Geo. Ladd of Starks; S. Nash of Jay; T. M. Springer of Litchfield, were among the exhibitors in this class.

The exhibition of sheep was the largest and best we have ever had in Maine, and attracted crowds of admiring spectators. The Spanish Merinoes, Cotswolds, Leicestershires, and South Downs, were the best of their class, and every one of them worthy of a premium. A Spanish Merino buck was exhibited for which his owner, whose name we have forgotten, has been offered and declined $15,000. He has $50 per ewe for his service. Mr. E. Maxham of Waterville, showed a Merino buck four years old which, when sheared in June, 1868, yielded 26 pounds of fine wool; C. B. Gilman of Bingham, exhibited three native Maine sheep improved, which were very fine. The buck is sixteen months old, and weighs 172 pounds; the others are ewes sixteen and four months old. Mr. Hebron Luce of Bangor exhibited superior specimens of South Downs; Henry Jordan, Esq., of Kennebunk, showed some very choice Cotswolds, imported by himself, of which he is largely engaged in breeding, and Col. S. W. Tinkham of North Anson, bore off many premiums in the fine wool class. Among the prominent exhibitors from out the State were W. L. Sisson of Rhode Island, Jerome Holden and E. S. Stowell of Vermont, and W. W. Cheney of Massachusetts.

The show of swine was also excellent, comprising all the known best varieties, such as the Chester, Suffolk, Yorkshire, &c. The entries were by W. W. Chenery, Mass.; S. & W. Allen, Vergennes, Vt.; J. S. Munroe, Mass.; B. Fillebrown, Falmouth; City Farm, Portland; Alvin Cutter, Warren, Mass.

Horses.

This department was as usual one of the most attractive features of the exhibition. The show of stallions was large and very fine. Among the most notable were "Draco Prince" entered by John A. Poor of Somerville, Mass., black, nine years old, and weighing 1100 lbs. Knox stallion, by A. J. Hallett, West Waterville, 5 years old, weighs 1000 lbs. "Drew Prince," by Prudan Letonmeau, 5 years old, weight 1000 lbs. "Minoken Boy," by Hiram Reed of this city; Ledo, a Hambletonian, by W. W. Chenery of Belmont, Mass; "Young Knox," by K. Larkin, Farmington, Me, a very pretty stepper, weight 900 lbs; "Young Mac," a handsome bay stallion, entered by Seavey & Hubbard, Wiscasset; weight 1025 lbs; "Messenger Morrill," 6 years old, owned and entered by French Morrill of Danville, Vt., the owner of the old Morrill; a Knox colt from a thorough bred mare, entered by James S. Monroe, Lexington Mass.; Gilbreth's Knox, 7 years old entered by J. H. Gilbreth, Kendall's Mills, Me.; Black Sultan of the Knox stock, a beautiful stallion 8 years old, entered by Clarendon Butnam, Plymouth, Mass. 16½ hands high, weighs 1200 lbs. Col. Lang's famous stallion, Gen. Knox, and a splendid large stallion owned by Ira Miles, Compton Village, Canada, weight 1200 lbs. There was also a good variety of mares with foals by their side, geldings, fillies and matched horses. There were 200 entries in this department from Maine, and 37 from other States, and to make special mention of all who were worthy of it would include the entire list. There was not an ordinary looking animal among them all.

Agricultural Implements.

The great tent upon the grounds, 200 by 80 feet, contained a large variety of agricultural implements—the most extensive and probably the most valuable collection ever exhibited on any occasion of the kind in New England. We are able only to make brief mention of the more noticeable contributions to this department.

Messrs. Kendall & Whitney of Portland, occupy a large space and exhibit a specimen of almost every approved agricultural implement now in use, among which are Whitman's Thresher and Separater, and Clover Mill, and True's Potato Planter. Parker & Gonnett of Boston, exhibit 431 articles, among which is Prindle's Agricultural Steamer, for cooking food for stock. It is portable, and the boiler is adapted to all purposes where a low pressure of steam is required. The smallest size (there are four) will cook for ten hogs, boil a barrel of water, or steam twenty-five bushels of cut feed at one time, while the largest size will cook for seventy-five head of cattle. They have also Bullard's Hay Tedder, one of the most approved in use. Also Wellington's Vegetable Cutter, which is a machine entirely of metal and something after the form of a bark mill except that it cuts instead of crushing. It is claimed that the No. 1 will cut from one to two bushels of vegetables per minute in pieces so small that there can be no possible danger from choking. The Bay State horse rake, by same, is a spring tooth—wheel rake, each tooth being pressed to the ground by a spiral spring greatly lessening the liability to break, while the teeth at each side are brought forward of those in the centre, thereby preventing the hay from roping out when raking. This feature is especially valuable on side hills.

C. H. Shepard of Newport, Me., enters an Improved Plow, which is arranged with anti-friction rollers, one underneath and between the mould board and land side, and the other in the rear end of the land side, which it is claimed will save one-fourth of the draft by diminishing the friction.

H. C. Briggs of Auburn, Me., an improved Hoeing Machine. It is designed to do furrowing, covering or hoeing, and can be operated by one horse or two.

F. C. Merrill, South Paris, a cultivating Horse Hoe. This implement will weed, or hill up, and is easily worked. Mr. Merrill also exhibited a large collection of plows of his own manufacture.

Lane, Pitkin & Brock, Vt., Water Wheel. Very compact, and requiring a small amount of water to operate it.

D. M. Dunham, Bangor, Hand Loom. By simply turning a crank, it will weave three yards an hour, doing the twilling at the same time, and is capable of turning out fourteen varieties of goods. The same exhibitor has a Model Spinner, running six spindles and using common machine wool rolls. It is recommended to do the work of half a dozen old fashioned spinning wheels, at the same time doing the work more evenly.

Cushing & White exhibit a large collection of weather vanes from their manufactory at Waltham, Mass., making a fine display.

C. Cory's Sugar Evaporator, entered by F. G. Butler of Bellows' Falls, Vt., is a galvanized iron trough to be set over an arch. It is 10¼ ft. x 4 ft. It is claimed that it will boil 2½ barrels of maple syrup per hour, producing from 12 to 15 pounds of sugar.

Whittemore's Self-Locking Rake, a horse rake with wheels, the great peculiarity of which is the Lock Lever which holds the feeth to the ground and prevents their sliding over and leaving the hay as is the case with some rakes.

Stump Puller by Holmes & Blanchard, Boston, which works by a lever with which one man can lift a weight of five tons. The same parties also exhibit and have in operation a Hand Corn Mill by which a man may grind one bushel of corn in one hour, making good meal. A larger size of the same can be operated by horse or other power. The stones are French burr.

A corn and potato planter, by N. Hawkes, McLain's Mills, Maine. It can be changed to a horse hoe, cultivator and potato digger, and is recommended to do either of these perfectly.

The patent Saw Mill on the Grounds exhibited by Lane, Pitkin & Brock, of Vermont, attracted a great deal of attention, especially from mill men, who seem to be unanimously of the opinion that it is a great improvement upon anything heretofore invented or used for sawing logs. By an ingenious arrangement of two circular saws a log of very large size can be sawed as easily as a smaller one.

Mr. S. W. Walker of Anson, exhibited a large new wheel-horse-rake of his own invention, called the "Glider," which received much attention.

S. R. Hathorn of Worcester exhibited an invention called the Snow and Ice Guard, which will if generally used, prevent accidents occasioned by snow slides from the roofs of buildings.

A. J. Greene's Hand Rake attracted much favorable notice from practical farmers and others who witnessed its operation.

The Exhibition in the Halls,

So great was the number of entries on Monday and even on the day of the opening, that the arrangements of articles was not completed, when the rush of visitors commenced. Under the energetic direction however of Mr. Wasson, the Superintendent of the Halls, and his assistants, every thing was put in shape during the day, and this department of the exhibition proved to be one of the largest and most interesting displays ever made in New England. It was more extensive and greatly superior to that at the State Fair last year. With the exception of the rooms occupied by the County Officers, every portion of City Hall was devoted to the purposes of the exhibition, and this provisg insufficient, a bridge was thrown across the street to Fluent's Building, the large and elegant Hall in which, was occupied by the Society, and all the space thus secured was filled with rare, costly, ingenious, useful and beautiful contributions. The articles were arranged with excellent taste, the classes related to each other being placed together in the different rooms of the buildings thus systematising and facilitating the work of examination by committees and spectators. It is impossible for us to give our readers a detailed enumeration of the articles contributed to this department, or even to specify those which possessed special merit and were worthy of mention. We can only say that each department, comprising domestic manufactures, agricultural productions, fruit, flowers, machines, carriages, paintings, musical instruments, objects of natural history &c., was represented in a manner every way creditable and creditable to the industry, ingenuity, culture and enterprise of our people. To this part of the exhibition the people of Portland made the largest and most valuable contributions, and their liberality and public spirit in this respect was thoroughly appreciated and acknowledged by all.

During the day and evening, and all through the continuance of the Fair, the rooms were crowded with visitors. Among the distinguished strangers in attendance upon the Fair, was Sir John Young, the Governor General of Canada, accompanied by Lady Young and several members of his staff. In company with the Mayor, President Loring and other officials of the Society, the distinguished party visited the Fair grounds on Tuesday afternoon, and the Halls in the evening, leaving for the White Mountains on Wednesday.

The Trials of Speed.

The races assigned for the first day came off in the afternoon. The first was the double team wagon race, for premiums of $200 and $100. The following entries were made: India Rubber Ben and mate, H. A. Hall Boston; Bell Strickland and mate, Harry Bradley, Boston; Lonesome Reuben and mate, G. V. Jacobs, Saco. Bell Strickland and mate did not appear, and the match was trotted between the remaining two pairs. The race was won in three straight heats by India Rubber Ben and mate—time, 2.50, 2.51, 2.46.

The second was the stallion race between Gen. McClellan and Gilbreth's Knox, for premiums of $400 and $200. The first heat was won by Gen. McClellan in 2.42; and the three following heats and race by Knox—time, 2.37½, 2.40, 2.37.

This closed the exercises upon the track for the first day. The attendance of spectators was estimated at five thousand.

Farmer's Meeting.

The first farmers' meeting was held in the evening in the Supreme Court room. The attendance was not large but sufficiently so to make the occasion one of interest to agriculturists. Hon. Seth Soammon, President of the State Agricultural Society, called the meeting to order, and introduced Prof. Fernald of the Agricultural College of Maine, who spoke upon the subject of the education of farmers. Prof. Fernald remarked that he would divide the subject under consideration into three heads:

First—"What the young farmer should not study." We may sometimes be able to find out what is right by finding out what is not right. He may leave out the ancient languages, although they may be useful in learning the botanical terms. He remembered that he had asked a professor of Massachusetts what the difference was in students of botany who had studied the ancient languages and those who had not. He replied that he had taught both, and he had failed to observe any. The President of a College in Michigan gave the same answer.

Second—The question arises, "What shall the young man study?" He should pursue mathematics. He should not only have a good command of figures and be able to keep all his accounts and determine his gains and losses, but he should be able to determine his boundaries. Our farmers also have to attend to road-making, and therefore might be profitably employed by pursuing a course of civil engineering. There is another field of study that might be of vast importance to our young farmers, and that is the Natural Sciences—the Science of Botany, for instance. The young farmer is to be constantly associated with the plants of the earth, consequently how important that he should acquire a thorough knowledge of botany to form a basis of experiments. He should be able to determine what fertilizers he should employ to get the greatest amount of crops, which he can do by a knowledge of chemistry. He would also recommend a knowledge of Geology, the Veterinary Art and Zoology. He would suggest in addition that if he have time he take French and German, because our best scientific works are written in those languages. And above all, he should have a good knowledge of the English language, so as to be able to express his thoughts clearly and tersely. In order to better appreciate the blessings of the government under which he lives, he should not only have a knowledge of the Constitution of his own government, but that of other governments, and history, both ancient and modern. He cannot afford to omit the taking of the daily or weekly journals, especially those treating of agricultural pursuits.

Third—"How should he study?" He recommended a *practical* course instead of the dry course usually pursued in text books.

Dr. Geo. B. Loring was next introduced. He remarked that he came not for the purpose of instruction, but to see the agricultural kings of Maine. He considered the topic of the evening of extreme importance. The man who began with nothing and has supported himself and family without the aid of an Agricultural College education, may well ask what there is in this day that requires a different mode of education than that which he received. Thirty years ago there was not a mill in the State of Maine, and agriculture was the chief business. At the close of Jefferson's administration they had extinguished nearly fifty millions of the old revolutionary debt. But this was because they performed the labor themselves, and the soil was better than it now is. He agreed with Mr. Fernald—a teacher should know what he is teaching, and not teach simply from the text-book.

After brief remarks by other gentlemen, the meeting adjourned.

About 10 o'clock in the evening the Portland Band serenaded Sir John Young at the Falmouth Hotel. They commenced by playing "God save the Queen," and one or two popular airs. His Excellency appeared at the window of his room, and acknowledged the compliment by a few remarks. He expressed his pleasure at receiving so marked a compliment at the hands of those to whom he was an almost entire stranger, except by reputation, and complimented the band for the fine music. He had experienced much pleasure from his visit at the Fair grounds that afternoon—where the exhibition was on a much grander scale than he had anticipated, and where he had found much to gratify the friends of agriculture. He was pleased to see the Dominion of Canada represented there, and trusted that this would have a tendency to give a fresh impulse to the agriculture of Canada, and place both countries on an even and more friendly footing than at present.

His remarks were received with hearty cheers by the crowd which had collected, and after playing Yankee Doodle and Auld Lang Syne the Band retired.

Second Day.

Wednesday was an unfavorable day for the Fair. Rain fell during a portion of Tuesday night, and Wednesday morning dawned lowery and foggy. At about 10 o'clock a drizzling rain added to the discomfort of all, and prevented a general display of the stock, as had previously been intended. The rain during the night had placed the track in such a condition as to utterly forbid its being used for racing purposes, and the Committee of Arrangements wisely forbade the exercising horses thereon until the sun had dried the mud, otherwise it would have been rendered unfit for use on Thursday. At noon it was decided to postpone the races assigned for the afternoon to the following day.

The committees met at the President's headquarters at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of filling vacancies. This accomplished, the real business of the Fair was commenced, and before noon many of the committees appointed were actively engaged in the performance of their duties.

Notwithstanding the drizzle, which continued during the greater portion of the forenoon, the park presented a very lively appearance. The various grades of stock—sheep, horses, &c., were being brought out for the inspection of the committees; driving horses were being driven around the park to show their paces—in fact, everybody seemed to be busy. Inside the tent, where the agricultural implements were on exhibition, the same activity was manifest. A large number of people were interested in the inspection of the different labor-saving machines, while the respective proprietors were earnestly descanting on the peculiar merits of their inventions over all other productions of a similar character. The exhibition of working oxen and stallions attracted much attention.

At the Halls, notwithstanding the rain there was an immense concourse of people, both forenoon and afternoon, and a very large attendance in the evening, in spite of the terrific storm that raged. Every room was crowded during the day, and it was difficult at times to press from one room to another. The people from the surrounding towns came in in large numbers.

In the intervals of the showers in the afternoon, for the purpose of affording the crowd upon the Fair grounds some amusement, a scrub race was improvised, for which five entries were made, viz: Snowball, Lewiston Boy, Brown Dick, Fenian, Abdallah Boy. The first heat was won by Abdallah Boy, in 3 05, Brown Dick second, Lewiston Boy third. On the second heat, Lewiston Boy and Brown Dick came in together, and crossing the score on a run, the heat and race were given to Abdallah Boy. Time 3.04.

The bay filly "Promise," thoroughbred, owned by Col. Bruce, of the *Turf Field and Farm*, was brought on the course for exhibition. She is a beautiful animal of about 900 pounds, with graceful movement and easy action. She gives promise of making a prominent racer.

Col. Cochrane of Sherbrooke, Province of Quebec, brought out a sorrel thoroughbred, which is a splendid animal, and delighted the crowd by his proficiency in hurdle jumping, and by his fine figure and style.

Farmers' Meeting.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on Wednesday evening the attendance at the second Farmers' meeting was quite large, and much interest was felt in the subject under discussion.

The meeting was presided over by Hon. Seth Soamman, and Mr. Everett of Worcester was called upon first to speak in reference to "Insects Injurious to Vegetation." He remarked that he was a practical farmer from the Old Bay State, living on the same farm and sleeping in the same bed-room in which he was born. Although he had not made any preparation on the subject assigned for this evening, yet he would relate a few facts that had fallen under his own observation. There are, he remarked, three worms which are injurious to fruit trees, and insects with which the fruit grower should be perfectly familiar, as the fruit crop is becoming more and more important.

The June caterpillar is perhaps one of the greatest enemies to the fruit grower, as he is one of the most injurious to the apple tree. He had seen whole orchards stripped and devastated by this insect. But they are very easily destroyed, and no good husbandman will allow them to remain a day longer than is necessary. He had seen the brush and swab recommended by some of the *gentlemen* farmers, but he regarded it as only partially effective. The only sure method is to exterminate them with the hand, putting on a leather mitten if desirable, and then go through the tree, crushing all the nests with the hand. If this is not done, the insect will strip the foliage, which, of course, prevents the formation of fruit. It is very seldom that this insect is found on any fruit tree except the apple—now and then on the peach and cherry.

Another worm is known as the August worm, about twice as large as the caterpillar, which in all its movements leaves a web behind it like the spider. It is not so injurious as the caterpillar, but he would recommend the same mode for exterminating it.

The third is the borer, the most destructive of all, as it is more clandestine in its operations, and kills the tree. Many a farmer has lost a nice bald win or a russet without knowing the cause. The insect commences its operations in August by laying from four to six eggs on the young tree, generally, as the bark is more tender and better food for the larvæ when hatched. The hight from the ground at which they are deposited is generally ten or twelve inches. As soon as hatched he commences to feed upon the bark. It is of no use to attempt to exterminate it by destroying the eggs, as you cannot find them. But after they are hatched and commence boring you will discover them by a small black spot caused by the sap running out and the acid turning dark. Now take a penknife and dig them out. The best time to commence is about a month after they are hatched, when they will be found to have penetrated about an inch. They can be exterminated from a large orchard in a very short time by this method. He thought the caterpillars might be exterminated by concerted action. He accounted for the sudden disappearance of them some summers by the killing of the larvæ the previous winter.

Mr. Parker of Essex county, Mass., thought that the sudden disappearance was not owing to the severity of the winters, but that they were carried off in the summer by some calamity peculiar to their species.

Mr. Jefferds of Foxcroft thought it was occasioned by a parasite—a species of the maggot.

Third Day.

The attendance at City and Fluent halls was larger than it had been any day since the opening of the Fair. There was an immense concourse of people in the halls during the day, and in the evening it was a perfect jam. Hundreds went away unable to obtain such a sight of the various tables as was desirable. Every visitor expressed pleasure at the display in the various rooms. The Picture Gallery and the rooms of the Natural History Society were crowded throughout the day, while all the other rooms were filled to their utmost capacity.

Fair Grounds.

At the Fair grounds, the damage occasioned by the gale of the previous night had been repaired at an early hour, and everything was in readiness for the programme of the day. The Trustees displayed much energy in repairing the ravages of the gale—the prostrate fences springing up like magic. The damage to the big tent for the display of agricultural implements was more serious than any other. The sun shone out brightly, and a cool breeze tempered the heat, making this the most pleasant day of the week. It was feared by many that the track would be unfit for use, owing to the rain yesterday, but it seemed to have had the opposite effect, for the track was in excellent condition, much better than any previous day.

There was a large attendance in the morning, and it continued to increase until the afternoon, when it was estimated that not less than 12,000 persons had passed the gates. There was a constant stream of vehicles and foot passengers flowing all day from the city to the Park.

Trial of Speed.

The business of the day was commenced at 9 A. M., by the exhibition of thorough-bred horses, including mares with foals by their sides, fancy matched horses, stallions, &c. The principal event of the morning was the exhibition of gentlemen's driving horses, owners to drive. Premium, one of Kimball Brothers' best road wagons. The weight of wagon and driver was 350 pounds, and speed alone did not govern the decision.

Mr. C. R. Milliken of Portland entered bay gelding Tom Thumb; H. A. Hall of Boston, black gelding India Rubber Ben; F. R. Wood of Bangor, bay gelding Selim; and Frederick Jordan of Oldtown, gray gelding Tim. Two heats were trotted, Ben winning both. Time, 2.55, 2.48, but the prize was awarded to Tom Thumb.

At 2 P.M.

sion of the stock on exhibition took place. The horses in particular made a fine display. Among them were a pair of fancy matched horses, and a Clyde stallion of high repute, which were exhibited by Dr. Hiram Dow of Fredericton, N. B.,—a gentleman of wealth and distinction at home, who takes great interest in agricultural pursuits, and whose contribution to the Fair added largely to its interest.

At 11 o'clock Dr. Loring of Massachusetts, President of the New England Society, delivered the address at the grand stand, which was listened to by not less than 15,000 people. After the address, the following resolutions offered by Col. Needham, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be given to the city of Portland for the careful and extensive preparations made for the New England Society, and the hospitable generosity given to it; also for the cordial co-operation given to the officers and members.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be given to the reporters and members of the press for the generous and efficient aid given to the Society by them.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to Col. Cochrane for the stock exhibited by him, which added greatly to its interest and its complete success.

THE RACES.

The first race was for horses that never trotted better than 2.58, mile heats, in harness, 3 in 5, $100 to first, $50 to second. Entries—Delhi, by J. D'Artheny, Augusta; Gibson Horse, s. g., by S. F. Gibson, Bethel; Ned Lewis, b. g., br A. M. Savage, Waterville; Brown Nathan, brn. g., by E. Russell, Bucksfield.

Previous to the start the Gibson horse was withdrawn.

First heat—Brown Nathan, driven by E. Russell, took the lead and kept it handsomely throughout the heat without breaking, and winning in 2.41 3-4. Ned Lewis came in about six lengths behind and Delhi about seven lengths behind Brown Nathan.

Second heat—After scoring twice they got the word. Brown Nathan immediately took the lead and maintained it throughout the heat, Ned Lewis, however, pressing him closely. Delhi came in third. Brown Nathan won the heat in 2.45 3-4.

Third heat—In this heat as in the others, Brown Nathan took the lead and kept it in splendid style. Ned Lewis contested the latter part with Delhi in an exciting manner and came in ahead of the latter horse. Brown Nathan won the heat in 2.44 1-4. The first prize was given to Brown Nathan. Second prize to Ned Lewis.

The second race was for horses that have never trotted better than 2.54, mile heats, in harness, 3 in 5; $150 to first, $50 to second. Entries—Daniel Boone, s. g., by R Larkin, of Farmington; Tom Thumb, b. g., by Geo. H. Bailey, of Portland; Humming Bird, blk. m., by John May, of Augusta; Cotton, w. g., by A. M. Savage, of Waterville.

First heat—Humming Bird had the pole. The horses got the word at the second score. Humming Bird took the lead in the first quarter, when she broke badly and Daniel Boone took the lead and maintained it handsomely, winning the heat in 2.51 3-4.

Second heat—After scoring twice the horses got off. The sorrel horse took the lead and maintained it, only breaking once and that slightly, winning in 2.47 3-4. Humming Bird broke badly once or twice, but came in at the close eight lengths behind.

Third heat—After scoring three times they got a send off. Daniel Boone took the lead as usual and maintained it handsomely, and won the heat and the race. Time—2.51 3-4; 2.47 3-4; 2.47 1-2.

The third race, and that which attracted the greatest degree of interest, was open to all trotting horses, mile heats, to harness, best 3 in 5; $700 to first, $300 to second. Entries—McClellan, buckskin, by A. M. Worcester, of Boston; Troublesome, ch'n'g, by S. H. Jacobs, of Westbrook; India Rubber Ben, blk. g., by H. A. Hall, of Boston; Topsey, by George H. Bailey, of Portland.

First Heat—After scoring three times the word was given, although the horses did not get an even start; but it was evident the driver of McClellan intended to jockey. Troublesome took the pole on the first quarter and maintained it throughout the heat, although sorely pressed by Topsey and India Rubber Ben.

Second Heat—This time the word "Go" was given on the first score. For the first quarter the race was very exciting, Troublesome, Topsey and Ben being neck and neck, but on the second quarter Troublesome broke and Ben took the pole and held the lead throughout the heat. On the third quarter the contest for the second position was very exciting. McClellan who up to this point had been the last horse, passed Troublesome and then went for Topsey. Down the home stretch the race between these two was very exciting and interesting, and Topsey won the second position by half a length.

Third Heat—This heat was not as interesting as the other two, as it was evident from the start that India Rubber Ben had it all his own way. Topsey, however, did not break during the heat, and came in second. Troublesome came in third and was set back for running.—Time, 2.38.

Fourth Heat—The start was given on the first score, and all four horses turned the first quarter together, but Ben proved too much for his competitors and came in the winner of the third heat and race in 2.36 1-4.

India Rubber Ben was awarded the first prize and premium, and Troublesome the second.

The Fair closed on Friday afternoon, with a grand banquet at the Falmouth House, which was attended by many distinguished gentlemen from Maine, and other States, who are interested theoretically or practically in the business of agriculture. President Loring of the New England Society, presided. Speeches were made by Hon. W. L. Putnam, Mayor of Portland, Gov. Paddleford of Rhode Island, Senator Hamlen, Col. Needham, Secretary of the New England Society, Ex-Gov. Coburn, Hon. Sidney Perham, Hon. Seth Sessuman, and Dr. Loring. The occasion was one of much interest and pleasure to all present.

The entries for the exhibition, both at the grounds and hall, were much larger than has been recorded at previous fairs of the Society, excepting that at Springfield, Mass. in the numbers of neat stock, and at Providence R. I. in that of horses. At the grounds there were some fifteen hundred entries, and at the halls, nearly one thousand, representing more than three thousand separate articles. The materials for the exhibition, in all departments, were superior in point of excellence, and satisfactory as to numbers, the animals, not only of thoroughbreds, but of grades, being all of extraordinary quality—and the articles at the hall of special attraction for their utility, beauty or value. There was nothing ordinary to be seen.

The entries at the ground may be classed about as follows: neat stock, 494 head, in the following divisions: Short Horns, 81; Devons, 60; Jerseys, 40; Ayrshires, 38; Herefords, 28; Dutch, 26; Kerry, 4; working oxen and steers, 50 yoke; grades 97 head; Horses, 304; Sheep, 348; Swine, 47; Poultry, 89 lots, and Agricultural Implements, 58 entries comprehending over eight hundred different articles. Of the above number the following were from Maine: Horses, 200; working oxen, 44 yokes; Short Horns, 60; Devons, 51; Ayrshires, 23; Herefords, 22; Jerseys, 19.

The attendance during the several days of the exhibition is shown from the statement of the daily receipts given below; but large as was the number the crowd was throughout quiet and orderly, there being no disturbance of any kind, and everybody seeming bent on obtaining both enjoyment and instruction at the same time. The receipts from admissions, as furnished us by the Treasurer of the State Society, Wm. E. Morris Esq., who has proved himself a most careful, energetic and efficient officer—were as follows: At the grounds, first day, $1,280; second day, $2,502; third day, $4,912; fourth day, $3,694. At the Halls, first day, $657; second day, $1,425; third day, $3,050; fourth day, $2004. Total, $19,533. This amount, together with a little more than $3,000 of railroad coupon tickets of admission to the exhibition, $2,100 for entrance fees and about $800, for rent of grounds for various purposes, will swell the total receipts to something over $30,000—a sufficient amount to pay all the bills, the premium list in full, and leave a fair margin,—measured by this standard alone—a standard as unfailing, perhaps, as any that can be applied, the Fair stands ahead of any the Society has ever held with the single exception of that at Nearag, near Park, where the total receipts were a little in excess of what they have been this year.

It is worthy of remark that the exhibition could not in any sense be called a "horse trot" a reproachful appellation which has heretofore been applied to some of the shows of the Society. There was little competition in the trials for speed of horses, all the classes being clearly filled, and the trotting of a fair, honest sort, to which no one could take exceptions, but on the contrary thoroughly enjoy as the legitimate concomitant of such a fair.

In consequence of ill health, His Excellency, Gov. Chamberlain, was compelled to decline the invitation to deliver the annual address, which in accordance with the custom of the Society, was early extended to him, as the chief magistrate of the State in which the exhibition was to be held, and which he then readily accepted—the same was given by Dr. Geo. B. Loring, President of the Society. It was pronounced from the reporters stand, to a large and attentive audience. His theme, "The Development of American Industry," was well chosen, and his arguments were brought out with that versatility, originality and practical force, which is so characteristic of the numberless public efforts of its distinguished author. We shall publish it in full in our next issue.

Throughout all the preliminary negotiations, in the arrangements for the management of the exhibition, and in the carrying out of the details which inevitably crowd the week of the fair, the most complete harmony and good feeling prevailed between the officers of both Societies, (the entire labor of the exhibition devolving upon the Board of Managers of the State Society) and the local committee appointed to superintend the fixtures so liberally guarantied by the City of Portland.

The newspaper press of New England, so largely represented at the Fair, and to whom the Society is certainly under obligations for aid it could receive from no other source, is in return under obligations to the Portland committee for the reception of reporters, especially to Mr. George O. Goss, of the *Argus*, who in many ways, officially and personally contributed to their enjoyment and ameliorated the severity of their exacting duties.

The success of the exhibition, so gratifying to the managers and to the public is due to the fact that the plans and efforts of the former, so well matured and generally so efficiently carried out, were thoroughly endorsed and approved by the latter, as the large attendance and heavy receipts abundantly testify.

LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.

The following is the list of premiums and gratuities awarded by the committee, together with the animals and articles which received honorable mention:

Class 1.—Cattle.

Shorthorn Stock. The committee remarked that in this class they found a very valuable collection, both from the States and the Canadas, most of which were worthy of the first premiums.

The specimens awarded premiums were exhibited by C. Cochrane, of Compton, P. Q. for his bull "Gen. Napier," also the sweepstake for his cow "Rosedale."

For best shorthorn herd: 1st premium to A. M. Winslow & Sons, of Putney, Vt.; 2d to Warren Percival, Vassalboro'.

For best bull 5 years old and upwards, with specimens of his stock: 1st premium to Levi A. Dow, Waterville; for three years old and upwards: 1st premium to G. W. Hammond, Cumberland Mills.

Cows 4 years old and upwards, 1st and 2d premiums to A. & M. Winslow & Son, Putney, Vt.; 3d to Chas. Shaw, Dexter; cows between 3 and 4—1st premium to Winslow & Sons; 2d to Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; 3d to E. Wadsworth, Livermore Falls; heifers two years old and under three—1st premium to Winslow & Son, Putney, Vt; 2d to L. A. Dow, Waterville; heifers 1 year old and under 2—1st premium to Winslow & Sons, Putney, Vt; 2d to L. A. Dow, Waterville.

The committee represented that the above stock was in superior condition without being overfed, and that the heifers particularly promised well as milkers.

H. H. Cochrane of Compton, P. Q. had on exhibition his famous cows "Rosedale," "Star of Braithwaite" and "Maid of Athens," and his world renowned heifer "Queen of Diamonds," and many persons came on purpose to have a sight of this famous short horn stock.

The Committee on Shorthorns recommend that the Society pass a resolution thanking Mr. Cochrane for the public spirit and liberality in bringing his stock here for exhibition.

Devon Stock. Herd sweepstakes and bulls—Sweepstake premium of gold medal for best bull was awarded to J. F. Bragdon, Pittston; 1st premium for best cow to Harvey Dodge, Sutton, Mass; 1st premium for herds to J. F. Anderson, So. Windham; for Devon bulls—1st, for best bull 5 years old and over, with samples of his stock not less than five in number, to J. F. Anderson, South Windham; for 3 years old, 1st premium to Harvey Dodge, Sutton, Mass; 2d to William Eames, Worcester, Mass; 3 years old and under 3—1st premium to "Gen. Butler," owned by J. F. Bragdon, Pittston; 1st premium for bull calves to J F Anderson, Windham.

Cows, heifers and heifer calves—The committee on this class prefaced their report by saying that the cattle were so near the first quality that they found it very difficult to decide.

Cow—1st premium to Harvey Dodge of Sutton, Mass; 2d to J F Anderson; heifers—1st premium to W Sanborn, Concord, N H; 2d to J F Anderson.

Ayrshire Stock. Herds, sweepstakes and bulls—1st premium to J F Brown, Providence, R I.

Sweepstakes to cows—1st premium to S M & D Wells, Weathersfield, Ct; 2d to Nathan Dane Jr, Kennebunk; best bull 5 years old and upward, 1st premium to S M & D Wells, Weathersfield, Ct.

Best bulls 3 years old and upward—1st premium to J F Brown, Providence, R I; 2d to J & N Dane, Kennebunk; 3d to Charles E Hall, Providence.

Best bull 2 years old and under 3—1st premium to George W Hasty of Hollis, Me.; 2d to T H Shapleigh, West Lebanon; 1st premium for bull calves to S M & D Wells, Weathersfield, Ct; 2d to N Foster of Gardiner.

Cows, heifers and calves—1st premium to Nathan Dane, Kennebunk; 2d to Warren Percival, Vassalboro; 1st premium to same; 1st premium 1 year old 1st, nine weeks old, 2d, two years old, 3d two years old, 3d, 14 weeks old, to same; 2d premium 1 year old, to S & M Bill, Pittston.

Herford Stock. Sweepstakes for bulls to Compton Lad, 3 years old entered by Burleigh & Shores, Fairfield; cow Hebe, entered by same; herds, to Burleigh & Shores, Society medal; bulls, 1 year old, 1st premium to Phil Sheridan, owned by W J Cummings, West Waterville; 2d do to W Hodgdon, Augusta; bull calves, 1st premium to W F Blake, Waterville; 2d do to Burleigh and Shores, Fairfield.

Cows 4 years old and upward, 1st premium to W F Blake, W Waterville; 2d do to Burleigh & Shores, Fairfield; 3 years old and under 4, 1st and 2d premiums to Burleigh & Shores; 3d to W F Cummings, West Waterville; heifers, 2 years old and under, 1st premium to W F Blake, 2d to Burleigh & Shores.

Jersey Stock. Herds, sweepstakes and bulls—1st premium on bulls to John Brooks, Princeton; 2d to City Farm, Portland; Bulls 2 years old and upwards, 1st premium to N R Boutelle, Waterville; 2d to James Pike, Princeton, Mass; 1 year old bulls, 1st premium to D D Plummer, West Gorham.

Cows, heifers and heifer calves—1st premium to N R Boutelle, Waterville; 2d to John Brooks, Princeton, Mass; best heifer 3 years old, 1st premium to John Brooks; 2d to same.

The committee recommended a gratuity to bull "Virgil," owned by N R Pike, of Winthrop.

Dutch Stock.—Herd Sweepstakes and bulls: Sweepstakes, 1st premium to J. S. Munroe, Lexington, Mass., for his bull "Oldcastle;" sweepstakes for cows to William Chenery, Belmont, Mass.; best bulls to same. Cows, heifers, and heifer calves.—Best cows, Mr. W. W. Chenery took all the premiums in this class.

Kerry Cattle. Daniel P. Appleton, of Ipswich, Mass., was awarded the five premiums for this class.

Grade.—1st premium of herds to Wm. Eames, Worcester, Mass; 2d do to S. & W. Warren, Scarboro'; 3d do to Geo. S. Shores of Waterville.

First premium for cows to Lewis J. Brackett, Gorham; 2d do to Wm. Eames, Worcester, Mass.

First premium for two-year-olds to Wm. Eames, Worcester, Mass.; 2d do to John L. Swett, Waterville.

Calves, 1st premium to H. O. Burleigh, Fairfield; 2d do to Wm. Eames, Worcester, Mass.

Working Oxen.—1st premium six-year-old oxen, to C. W. Hall, Windham; 2d do to Lewis Chase, Fayette; 3d do to L. Mitchell, Lewiston. Five years old—1st premium to Burleigh & Shores, Fairfield; 2d do to E. Nash of Jay; 3d do to Charles Johnson of Gorham; 4th do to George Ladd of Starks. Four years old—1st premium to Howard & Ellis, Fairfield; 2d do to S. & W. Warren, Scarboro'.

Steers. Three years old, 1st premium to S. T. Holbrook of Oxford; two years old, 1st premium to Lewis Chase, Fayette; 2d do to W. Westcott, Gorham.

Disciplines. Discipline of steers, two years old, 1st premium to J. A. Hamilton, Winthrop; do of oxen, seven feet and over, 1st premium to Geo. Ladd, A son; under seven feet, do to S. & W. Warren, Scarboro'.

Fat Cattle. 1st premium $30 and Society's diploma to a pair of five year-old, weighing 4,900 pounds, owned by Charles Shaw of Dexter; 2d do $20 to J. F. Leavitt of Portland, for seven years old.

First premium for cows, to Burleigh & Shores of Fairfield; 2d do to D Thompson & Co., Portland.

The Committee recommend to notice the splendid white grade ox entered by Mr Cochrane of Canada. The ox is four years old and weighs 3,400 pounds.

Calves not over eight months old. 1st premium to one lot of Herefords owned by Burleigh & Shores, Fairfield; 2d do to a lot of Durham calves owned by Warren Percival, Vassalboro'.

Class 2.—Horses.

Thoroughbreds. Stallion four years old and over, 1st premium $30 to Grey Eagle, owned by W. W. Chenery of Belmont, Mass; 2d do $20 to Touchstone, owned by the same.

Mares four years old and over, 1st premium $25 to Belle Lewis, owned by W. W. Chenery; 2d do $20 to Kentucky Belle, owned by the same.

Stallions for General Use. Eight years old and upward, 1st premium to J R Poor, Somerville, for Draco Prince; 2d do to T S Lang, North Yassalboro', for Gen. Knox; 3d do to A. Palmer, Palmyra, for his Gen. Lyon.

Five years old and under eight—The Committee recommend the stallion "Farmer's Glory," entered by H. Strickland of Bangor, to the public as a splendid stock horse.

Four years old and under five—1st premium of $30 to W W Chenery for "Ledo"; 2d do of $20 to H B Jones for "T S Lang."

Three years old and under four—1st premium to J G Wood, West Millbury, Mass; 2d do to Chas. Proctor, Corinna; 3d do to H B Jones, Fairfield. The Committee recommended some expression of appreciation be given to S B Bruce for exhibiting his beautiful stallion in this class.

Two years old and under three—1st premium to Knox stallion owned by William Abbott, North Yassalboro'; 2d do to "Lancelot," owned by J G Wood, Millbury, Mass; 3d do to "Knox them all," J H Gilbreth, Kendall's Mills. The Committee remarked that every horse entered in this class deserved a premium.

Mares, with foal by their side. 1st premium to D Thompson & Co, Portland; 2d do to W P Coffin, Westbrook; 3d do to W W Chenery, Belmont, Mass; Honorable mention of George W Bradbury, Cumberland Mills.

Geldings and Fillies. Three years old and under four—1st premium to G W Hammond, Cumberland Mills, for his filly Emma; 2d do to B S Kelly of Winthrop, for gelding; 3d do to John S Noyes of Portland, for his filly Black Hawk.

Under three years—1st premium to Sylvanus Porter; 2d do to John D'Arthenay, Augusta.

Mares and Geldings, five years old and 15 hands high—3 Bannels, Newfield. Five years old and 15 hands and over—1st premium to Geo F Moore, North Anson; 2d do J S Jacobs, Farmington. Four years old and older—1st premium to J S Heald, Portland; 2d do to W A Bartlett, Bangor; 3d do to H B Plaisted, Brunswick. The Committee recommended a gratuity of $20 to H M Harlow of Augusta. The Committee thought that the horses entered under class 29 were not up to the standard of former years.

Matched Horses—for road or carriage—1st premium to Thos Sanborn, Salem, Mass; 2d to A W Harris, Portland. Diploma, to Charles B Gibbs, Bridgton.

Draft Horses. 1st premium to G W Barlcay, Portland; 2d do G W Hammond, Cumberland Mills; 3d do City Farm, Portland.

Ponies. 1st premium to John Brooks, Princeton, Mass; 2d do to G W Hammond, Cumberland Mills.

Saddle Horses. 1st premium to Henry Taylor, Portland; 2d do to C B Rix, Rochester, N H.

Fancy Matched Horses. 1st premium to Jos Kilgore, Portland; 2d do to Henry Taylor, do; gratuity to Dr Hiram Dow, Fredericton, N B.

Class 3—Sheep.

Long Wooled Sheep. Sweepstakes best buck—Society's medal to H T Cochrane, Q P; for two-year-old Cheviots, pen of three ewes, Society's medal was awarded to Mr Cochrane; for two-year-old buck, second premium to H Wadsworth, Livermore Falls.

The first and second premiums for buck lambs and ewes were awarded respectively to S W Trafton of Auson, and W W Chenery of Belmont, Mass.

Pen of three-year-olds, to S Wadsworth, of Livermore Falls, who took the first premium (a diploma), and the second, pen of Cotswold yearlings, went to the same exhibitor. W W Chenery took the first premium for lambs.

By the Society's rules, Mr Cochrane of Canada, could not be a competitor in long wools. The Committee report, referring to this fact, that "it was a fine show and well worthy of special commendation."

W W Chenery of Mass., presented a pen of Caraman of flat-tailed sheep, and also one of goats, for which the Committee feel themselves bound to award agratuity of $5.

Middle Wooled Sheep—Sweepstakes premium to M H Cochrane, Canada, for his Oxford Down buck and three ewes; 1st premium to Wm L Eason, Portsmouth, N I, for South Down buck three years old; 2d do to same.

Second premium $5 G W Hammond for pen of three ewes; 2d do to J B Sanderson, Concord, N H, for one pen of South Down ewes. The Committee award a diploma to H Dodge, Sutton, Mass. for his Oxford Down buck.

Merinoes. Two bucks, three years old and over, the two first, and one second premium were given to E S Stowell of Cornwall, Vt; one second and one third to Geo Ladd of Starks, and one third premium to E Maxham of Waterville.

Two first premiums were awarded to E G Stowell of Cornwall, Vt, and the two second premiums to Jerome Holden of West minster, Vt. This exhibitor took the first and one second premium for bucks, one year old and under two, and to Mr E S Stowell was awarded the first and one second premium.

Messrs Stowell and Jerome Holden obtained on buck lambs, the former the first and one second premium, and the latter one first and one second premium.

For ewes, three years old and over, Messrs Stowell and Holden were the exceptake competitors, the two first premiums falling to the lot of Mr Stowell and the second premium to Mr Holden; a third premium was awarded to S W Tinkham of North Anson.

Ewes of three years old and under—The first two premiums were awarded to E S Stowell of Cornwall, Vt; the two second premiums to Mr Holden; the two third premiums were obtained by S W Tinkham, and for ewes one year old and under two, to E S Stowell. Mr J Holden took the first and one 2d premium.

For ewe lambs, one first and one second premium were awarded to E S Stowell, and Mr Holden took one first and one third premium.

The first premium for the best ten ewes that have suckled their own lambs, was carried off by E S Stowell, and the second and third premiums by J Holden—a gentleman who has proved himself a most successful competitor in more than one department. For the best buck, Mr. Holden's name stands first, he having carried off in this prize the Society's gold medal.

Class 4—Swine.

Swine. Boars two years old—1st premium to W W Chenery, Belmont, Mass; 2d do to Calvin Cutter, Warren, Mass. Sows, large breed: one year old—1st premium to J L Munroe, Lexington, Mass; 2d do to Calvin Cutter, Warren, Mass. Pigs six months old and under ten—1st premium to one litter of six Chesters, owned by Calvin Cutter, Warren, Mass; 2d do to a litter of four, owned by W W Chenery, Belmont, Mass.

The Committee recommended a gratuity of $3 for two very fine Chester pigs exhibited by the City Farm, Portland.

Class 5—Poultry.

Hens. John B Ives, Salem, Mass, best collection different varieties, 1st premium $10; S & W Allen, Vergennes, Vt, 2d best. 2d premium, $5; J B Ives, best two litters Brahmas, $2; A E Rockwood, Mass, 2d do, $1; J B Ives, best two litters Brahmas, $2; A E Rockwood, Mass, 2d do, $1; J B Ives, two best Black Spanish, $3; S H & A R Doten, Portland, 2d do two best Black Spanish, 2; J B Ives, white Leghorn, 1st premium, $3; S H & A R Doten, 2d do, 2; J B Ives, white Leghorn, 1st premium, $3; S H & A R Doten, 2d do, 2; J B Ives, Royal Javs, 1st premium, $3; H W Henderson, Scarboro', Guinea fowls, 1st premium, $3; S H & A R Doten, 2d do 2.

Turkeys. W H Henderson, 1st premium, $3; Seward Dill, Phillips, 2d do, 2; S & W Allen, Bremen Geese, 1st do, 3.

Ducks, common. Wm Ramos, Worcester, Mass, 1st premium $3; domestic 1st do, 3; do 2d do 2.

Muscovy. S & W Allen, 1st premium; top knot, 1st do $3; H A Archer, Fairfield; aylesbury, 1st do, 3; J B Ives, 2d do $2

Pigeons. David Plummer, 1st premium, $3; Howard Scammon, 2d do $2.

Class 6—Agricultural Productions.

Wool and Flax. J Holden, Westminster, Vt, fine wool, 1st premium, $10; same, 2d do, 5.

Flour, Grain and Seeds. Kendall & Whitney, bushel red clover seed, 1st premium; do buckwheat, 1st do; do oats, 2d do; do do top, 1st do; lot flower seed, 2d do; N L Marshall, West Paris, bale hops, 1st premium; John Q. Dennett, Biddeford, bu. Norway oats, 1st premium; Ira Winn, West Falmouth, bushel Spring wheat. 1st do; L H Moore, Fryeburg, timothy seed, 1st do; Jason Walker, bush wheat, 2d premium; G W Allen, Cape Elizabeth, bushel sweet corn, 1st do; Washburn & Co, Boston, three cases garden seeds, 1st do; A E Rockwood, Hollistor, Mass. bushel oats, 1st do; do beans, 1st do; do peas, 2d do; tobacco plant, 2d do; W H Pearson, Vassalboro', bushel flour from mammoth wheat, diploma; Wm Eames, Worcester, Mass, bushel wheat, 2d premium.

Class 7—Vegetables.

Daniel Marston, West Falmouth, Allen sweet tomatoes, 2d premium; Patrick Duffee, Portland, one parsnip, 1st premium; same, two sets long beets, 1st premium; Patrick Duffee, Portland, 3d do; specimen mountain pepper, 1st do; G W Allen, Cape Elizabeth, three drum head cabbages, 2d premium; same, one peck Danvers onions, 1st do; same, varieties of onions, 3d do; same, mammoth squashes, 1st do; same, twelve beets, 2d do; Alvin Googins, Saco, two pumpkins, 1st premium; S D Jordan, Cape Elizabeth, one bushel beets, 1st premium; Charles Hannaford, Cape Elizabeth, one dozen squashes, 1st premium; S Dill of Milton, two dozen Canada cucumbers, 1st premium; Charles G Allen, Cape Elizabeth, four drum head cabbages, 1st premium; one peck onions, 2d do; J W Merrill, City Farm, Portland, four Rubbard squashes, 1st premium; greatest variety do, 2d do; four marrow fat do, 2d do; four French do, 1st do; six cauliflowers, 1st do; four cabbages, 2d do; four bundles carrots, 3d do; Isaac Hawes, Falmouth, six pumpkins, 2d do; T C Hersey, Portland, celery, 1st premium; A E Rockwood, Holliston, Mass, twelve turnip beets, 1st premium; greatest variety, 1st do; one peck seedling potatoes, 3d do; one bushel cranberries, 2d do; Moses Hussey, North Berwick, one peck and one bushel potatoes, 1st premium; one peck Breese seedlings do, 2d do; J Spencer, Lexington, Mass, twelve sugar beets, 1st premium; twelve mangel do, 1st do; twelve carrots, 1st do; F E Goodwin, Portsmouth, N H, one bush potatoes, 3d premium; S R Sweetser, Cumberland, one bush potatoes, 2d premium; basket tomatoes, 1st do; five squashes, 1st do.

The Society's silver medal was awarded to Henry S. Goodale of East Egremont, Mass., for the largest collection and greatest variety of potatoes; that gentleman having exhibited 140 varieties grown by himself the present season.

Class 8.—Fruits and Flowers.

Fruits. Apples—A E Rockwood, Holliston, Mass, best collection apples, 1st $10; H M Chase, North Yarmouth, 2d best collection do., $8; Patrick Duffee, Portland, 3d best do do, $6; L M Berry, Winthrop, 8 varieties do, $5; W S Place, Charleston, 8 varieties do, $4; Milton Dyer, Cape Elizabeth, best dish do $5; Calvin Chamberlain, Foxcroft, dish do, $2; A E Rockwood, dish do, $1; H M Chase, North Yarmouth, ornamental dish assorted varieties, $3.

Pears—Albert Burns, Portland, 12 pears, $3; Edward Gould, Portland, 12 do, $1.

Foreign Grapes—Patrick Duffee, Portland, 16 varieties, $10; E Payson, Westbrook, 6 varieties, $8; Jno Burr, Freeport, 4 bunches 2 varieties, $4; E Payson, black Hamburg, $3; Jno Burr, 1 dish varieties, $3; Patrick Duffy, white grapes, 1st, $3; Jno Burr, do do, 2d do, $2.

Native Grapes—G W Gage, Waltham, Mass, best collection, 1st premium $5; bunches Concord, $2; 2 do, Hartford, $2; 2 do, Isabella, $2; Calvin Chamberlain, Foxcroft, Early Hudson, $2.

Figs—J Burr, Freeport, $2.

Flowers. Mrs Charles Stanley, Winthrop, best table design, $10; Joseph A Dirwanger, Portland, 2d best do do, $6; Albert Dirwanger, Portland, best wreath, $4; best basket cut flowers, $5.

Plants in pots—Joseph A Dirwanger, different varieties, $10; Albert Dirwanger for same, $6; T U Hersey, Portland, for same, $5; Miss Mary Jones, Portland, for same, $3.

Specimen Plants—Patrick Duffy, Portland, 1st premium, $5; A Dirwanger, 2d do, $3.

Variegated Leaf Plants—J A Dirwanger, 6 varieties, $5; T C Hersey, 6 do, $4; J A Dirwanger, specimen, $3; J A Dirwanger, do $2.

Ferns—J A Dirwanger, 6 pots, $5; A Dirwanger, 6 do, $4; A Dirwanger, plants in bloom, $5; Patrick Duffy, do do, $3; J A Dirwanger, caladrums, $5; A Dirwanger, parlor bouquet, $5; Patrick Duffy, do do, $4; J A Dirwanger, do do, $3; Miss Mary Jones, do do, $3; Miss Mary Jones, hand bouquet, $4; A Dirwanger, do do, $2; do do, cut flowers, $6; Patrick Duffy, do do, $5; Miss Mary Jones, do do, $4; Patrick Duffy, collection Annuals, $3; T C Hersey, do do, $2.

Asters—A Dirwanger, 20 flowers, ten varieties, $4; J A Dirwanger, same, $3; D F Hayes, Exeter, N H, 12 flowers, 6 varieties, $2.

Dahlias—Patrick Duffy, 20 varieties, $5; J A Dirwanger, same, $4; A F Fuller, Winthrop, 12 varieties, $3; Mrs. Charles Stanley, Winthrop, 12 do, $2; A F Fuller, 12 do, $1.

Gladiolas—George Craft, Brookline, Mass, 12 varieties, $5; J A Dirwanger, same, $4; George Craft, 6 do, $3; A Dirwanger, same, $2; George Craft, single spike, $2; A Dirwanger, same, $1; George Craft, best seedling, $2.

Stocks—Miss Mary Jones, best display, $3.

Verbenas—D F Hayes, collection 20 varieties, $5; J A Dirwanger, do 12 do, $3.

Class 9.—Dairy.

Butter. Wm Eames, Worcester, Mass, 25 pounds June butter, 1st premium; Samuel C Lor ng, Yarmouth, lot of butter, 2d do; L G Moore, Worcester, Mass, 20 lbs butter, 3d do; Samuel Libby, Gorham, jar butter, do; Wm Eames, Worcester, Mass, August butter, 2d do; June do, diploma.

Cheese. Wm H Putman, Brooklyne, Ct, 1st premium for old cheese; Barre Central Cheese Co, Barre, Mass, 2d do do; Aaron B Aldrich, Portland, 3d do do; Wm H Putman, 1st do for new cheese; Barre Cheese Co, 2d do do; Lucy A Coleman, Gorham 3d do do.

Sugar and Honey. Aug Mosher, Gorham, best honey, 1st premium, $5; S L Smith, Dayton, second best, 2d do, $3; J L Hubbard, Palpole, Mass, best beeswax, 1st premium, $5; E H Greenwood, Farmington, best maple syrup, do, $5; Portland Sugar Co samples of sugar from molasses—committee recommend silver medal; Forest City Sugar Refining Co, samples of sugar and syrup—committee recommend silver medal.

Class 10.—Agriculture Implements, &c.

Agricultural Implements. Hiram Holt & Co., Exe Hill, Wilton, lot of scyther, silver medal; N L Hatch, Cape Elizabeth, reaper cutter, diploma; C H Smith, Boston, cheese and butter worker, do; D J True, Portland, wringing machine, do; John M Todd, do, mackerel bait cutter, premium $5; Kendall & Whitney, Portland, washing machine, 1st premium; dozen apple parers, gratuity $3; ½ doz hay rakes, 1st premium $5; ½ doz do, diploma; ½ doz hoes, 1st premium, $5; 1 do scythes, do; 1 do snaths, do; 1 grain cradle, do; 1 post auger, diploma; J Copeland, Lewiston, Me, lot of boots and shoes, do; Hall & Shaw, Woburn, Mass, churn, silver medal; Batchelder & Jones, Vt, hay and manure forks, 1st premium; W B Barrett & Co, Providence, R I, 2 horse hoes, diploma; Parker & Gannet, Boston, horse pitch fork, 1st premium; clothes wringer, do; 3 hay forks, different patterns, diploma; 14 do, do; 5 lightning apple parers, do; D M Dunham, Bangor, 1 hand loom and 1 spinner, committee recommend silver medal; Parker & Gannet, 12 Parlidge's Patent Horse Rakes, silver medal; Chase Bros & Co, Boston, 1 sample fertiliser, do; do scythe snaths, do; Mills' double action force pump, silver medal recommended; Holmes & Blanchard, Boston, stump and rock puller; Palmer & Nickels, Kennebunk, horse hoe, diploma; J P Weston, Brunswick, improved pump, do; Dennison, Pierce & Co, Portland, potato digger, do; Lane, Pitkin & Brock, Montpelier, Vt, double board machine, 1st premium, silver medal; water wheel, do $10; Isaiah Frye & Son, Portland, horse hoe, diploma; H J Green, Leominster, Mass, hand wheel rake, do; Kendall & Whitney, 2 horse thresher and reaper, 1st premium; Burt's horse rake, diploma; do; Kendall & Whitney potato digger, do; garden harrow, do; hydraulic ram, do; wheel jacks, do; lawn mowing machine, do; G W Packer, Mystic River, Ct, wall builder and stump extractor, do; W E Barrett, Providence, R I, Shore's horse hoe, do; do harrow, silver medal; seeding harrow, diploma; double harrow, do; Geddes' harrow, do; M E Rice, Stetson, pulverising harrow, do; Parker & Gannet, rotating harrow, do; horse hoe and cultivator, do; lawn mower, do; W Thompson, Gardiner, chain pump, do; J S Bailey, Saco, combined corn and bean drop, do; Austin Hawley, E W Griffin, East Pepperell, Mass, Griffin's hand thresher, do; D M Dunham, Bangor, Chandler's horse hoe, diploma; B Totman, Greenfield, Mass, horse power and wood mill, do; F S Whitman, Halliston, Mass, hand threshing machine, do; Hollbrook, Safford, North Appleton, horse rake, do; N Hawkes, do; Whitman, Belcher & Co, wheel hoe, do; horse, do; T T Holbrook, seed drill, do; A Crawford, Warren, stump elevator, do; D A Fiske, Shelburne, N H, Mass, harpooner, do; A D Hapgood, Fitchburg, Bay State horse rake, do; J C Stoddard, Worcester, Mass, Perrikos horse rake, do; Parker & Gannet, best collection horticultural implements, 1st premium; Kendall & Whitney, same, 2d do; W B Bassett, Providence, same, do; Holbrook, best seed sower 1st do; Daniel Dennett, Buxton, inter-axle dump wagon, 1st do.

Household Manufactures. A McPhail & Co, Boston, eight pianos, silver medal; Emil A Knight, Portland, one cabinet organ and two melodeons, diploma; Evans & Dowdin, do; parlor set furniture, chamber set and sideboard, 1st premium, $5; Wm P Hastings, do, one melodeon and two organs, do; Tebbetts & Mitchell, do, black walnut chamber set and sideboard, diploma; Mrs E B Towle, sacque, millinery, gratuity, $1; Small & Shuford, case specimen of book binding, diploma; Mrs C B Abbott, North Yassalboro', afghan, 2d premium, $1; S J Burgess, Livermore Falls, home-made carpet, do; S F Cobb, Portland, one chair, ornamental turning, diploma; Levi A Dowdin, do; parlor case, do; Edw S Lewis, shell work, 2d premium; F Goth, Portland, case of rifles and guns, diploma; Chas Curtis & Co, do, case gent's furnishing goods, do; A F Pottingill, do, case fine boots and shoes, do; Mrs D W Harris, 1st premium, $1; Mrs D W Harris, Boothbay, rug, do $3; Miss G Clifford, fancy bead work, gratuity, 50c; Mrs Sarah C Soule, South Freeport, wax flower wreath, do; Mrs Wm Garmon, Winslow, needle work, do recommended; Hermon Black, Portland, crayon drawing, 1st premium, $3; Mrs S U Seabury, Yarmouth, diploma; Jordan Bros, Portland, desk do; Omippee Manufacturing Co, Saco, blankets, do; Bellows Falls Chair Co, Bellows Falls, Vt, samples of chairs, do; Hayo & Hoyo, Bath, wooden shoe pattern, do; E S Austin, Hawley, worsted work, 1st premium, $1; Miss D L Hudson, Westbrook, worsted work picture, diploma; Grace Perley, Portland, pencil drawing, 1st premium, $2; Geo Hawkes & Co, do, case boys' clothing

THE AVONDALE COAL MINE DISASTER.—Despatches from the scene of the recent awful catastrophe in Pennsylvania, give the particulars of the recovery of the bodies of the victims. It has been ascertained that the number of persons at work in the mine at the time of the disaster, was only one hundred and eight, all of whom were found dead in the mine. Two other miners lost their lives in the attempt to reach and rescue their comrades.

On Wednesday morning the condition of the Avondale mine being such as was expected to justify a still more minute exploration, about nine o'clock four men descended, and after proceeding a short distance from the bottom of the shaft, discovered a large number of dinner pails and tin cups. This was the first link in the terrible chain of truth which was so soon to prove that the holocaust was as complete and terrible as the mind can conceive. Subsequent proceedings, and their shocking results, are thus described:

"About an hour later another squad entered the mine, and after exploring along the vault and chambers nearly 1500 feet, a sickening sight was revealed. At this point about sixty-five dead bodies were found, and these were lying literally in a heap. Fathers were found locked in the dying embrace of their sons, stone-limed and stout hearted men were discovered with their limbs entwined about each other. It was a ghastly spectacle, and when the men returned to the pure air above, and stood face to face with the thousands of anxious souls that were impatiently waiting to hear the result, and announced the hideous discovery that had been made in the regions of death, a shudder vibrated through the multitude, and a wail went through Wyoming Valley such as has not been heard there since the historic massacre which Campbell has immortalized in verse.

At half-past seven o'clock one of the gangs which had just returned said that they went up the plane, just beyond which a barrier was met consisting of a car packed around with coal, culm and clothing. This was cleared away, and after proceeding a little further another barrier was met, nearly completed, constructed like the first. One man was found on the outside, where he was at work laying up the wall. All was completed, save a small aperture, just sufficient to admit the passage of a human body, and it is to be inferred that he had just finished his task and was preparing to join his fellow sufferers on the opposite side of the barricade by crawling back.

The barrier was removed, when a large portion of the force was found together and piled one upon the other dead.

Up to 7½ o'clock in the evening 65 bodies were taken from the mine. The faces of the dead looked wonderfully natural, there being but few bruises and few lacerations of the flesh to be seen upon them. The miners were hard at work diving down into the mine, and the bodies were being removed at the rate of about eight or ten per hour.

Each body is brought up by a fresh squad of men, all volunteers, who work with a bravery which is exceeded only by the sorrow which oppresses them all. Of the whole number in the mine at the time of the explosion, more than one-half the men were married and had families dependent upon them for support. As fast as their bodies are identified they are delivered into the charge of their friends to be prepared for burial. Such utter wretchedness was never witnessed anywhere as that which is manifested by wives and daughters and sisters as they recognised in the lifeless forms before them the loved ones who would never smile upon them again this side of eternity.

The fifty-third and fifty-fourth bodies unearthed were a father and his son, their names John Burch, Sr., and John Burch, Jr. So tightly were they locked in each other's arms it was found to be a difficult task to separate them, and it did seem to be at least cruel to disunite their arms, when they had embraced each other in death, and lay down upon the bottom of the poisoned pit, kissed each other for the last time and perished."

Another account of the scene at the mouth of the mine says:

"All is confusion about the shaft, and as each car or basket comes up freighted with its lifeless cargo there is always some one to discover that he is 'My husband! O, God!' 'O, God! he is my brother, he is my father!' &c., and after witnessing with their own eyes what experienced wisdom failed to make them believe, they fall prostrate to the ground, worn out and distracted at the culmination of the most agonizing calamity that ever occurred in this country.

Up to the last moment the wives, children and relatives hoped against hope that the doomed men might be found alive, but as one blackened corpse after another was brought out, the low sobs of the women broke out into shrieks and wails of agony as they recognized the remains of their friends. Even men were not unmoved by the piteous spectacle, and many an eye was dimmed with tears as the bodies of comrades, relatives and friends were laid side by side upon the grass. The men who were engaged in forcing their way into the mine worked with untiring energy, and, if any spur was needed, the agonized entreaties of the women encouraged them to superhuman exertions.

It was sad to see the little children clinging to their mothers, and wailing in sympathy with them, although they were unable to understand the full meaning of the fearful disaster. Some shrank back in affright from the almost unrecognizable corpse of a father or a brother, unable to comprehend that this could be the strong, active body so full of life and health a few days ago.

The spectacle of these poor creatures wailing over the mangled remains of their loved ones would suffice to fill even the most hardened with harrowing memories for a lifetime."

Later despatches from the scene of the calamity give startling rumors in regard to the origin of the catastrophe. It is asserted that it was caused through the jealousies of the Irish and Welsh miners. The evidence is clear that the shaft was purposely fired. It has been ascertained that the flames broke out in the middle of the shaft in the brattice where ther was no friction whatever. The bottom part of the shaft was not burned at all. One correspondent asserts that the shaft or tunnel was fired with kerosene oil by the Irish, the motive being revenge on the Welsh miners. He says it would have been an easy matter to fire the brattice through the tunnel and retreat unobserved and uninjured. There has always been bitter antagonism between the Welsh and Irish, but it is hoped for humanity's sake that this last terrible crime of wholesale murder will prove unfounded.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION. Letters from Cuba received in Washington give the following account of the battle near Los Tunas, on the 16th ult. A reconnoitering party was sent out by Gen. Quesada numbering 300 men. On the afternoon of the same day this force was attacked by a largely superior force, but succeeded with a loss of 55 in killed, wounded and missing in regaining the main body. The Commanding General immediately prepared for an attack, which did not take place until the 18th. In the morning of that day Gen. Valmaseda was reported as approaching with a large force of cavalry, artillery and infantry, and preparations were immediately made to receive him. Shortly after sunrise the Spanish forces made their appearance and immediately commenced the fight with artillery. The artillery made but little impression upon the Cuban army, when the infantry were brought up and a charge upon the Cuban position was ordered. The Cubans reserved their fire until the Spaniards came within range, when the order to fire was given, and it was so effective that the Spanish line was thrown into disorder and compelled to fall back under protection of artillery. After some three hours the attack was renewed by Valmazeda's entire force, numbering, as was reported by deserters, over 4000 effective men, more than one half regular troops. The Cuban force was about 6000, of whom 4000 were well armed. The contest lasted five hours when Valmazeda was forced to give way and fall back on his fortifications at Los Tunas. The loss of Cubans was, killed 72 among them several officers whose names are not given, wounded severely 107, slightly wounded 150, missing 47.

The loss of the Spaniards is reported, in killed and wounded at over 600. Two hundred of their dead and wounded were left on the field. There was nearly 400 deserters and 270 prisoners captured. The deserters report that Gen. Valmazeda had all his available force in this engagement, and had 32 pieces of artillery of the most approved character, six of which were 24-pounders rifled Parrott guns, with two regiments of cavalay and six brigades of infantry. The Cubans had only 18 pieces of artillery, of small calibre, with no effectively equipped cavalry.

The result of this battle, which has been the first of importance since the commencement of the revolution, causes great rejoicing in the Cuban army, and among those on the island who sympathise with their movement.

A letter from Havana says that the Captain General is in constant dread of the volunteers, and fears they will drive him out and seize the government, and so declare the island independent of Spain. Gen. Lesco, who has been in Havana for some time, is known to be in the interest of the volunteers. Outrages increase fearfully, and are of a character too revolting to be believed.

FATAL ACCIDENTS. The *Bangor Whig* says that Shepard Bran, who works on a section of the track at Clinton, was fatally injured at Pittsfield, Wednesday morning, by being crushed between the platform of the freight house and a box car to at was run in upon the sidewalk. At the time of the accident he was standing on the track near the platform. He was warned by several to leave, but probably supposed there was room for him between the car and the platform and remained there and was badly crushed. He lived but a few hours after arriving at his home in West Waterville.

The same paper says that on Thursday forenoon, as workmen were employed removing a fallen tree on Patten Court, Bangor, which was blown over by the storm, a part of the tree which was being cut away came down, and striking one of the men named Cornelius Haley upon the head, crushed in his skull and caused almost instant death. He knew nothing after being struck.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Dispatches via. English and French Cables.

PARIS, Sept. 7—The Emperor will come to Paris to morrow.

The *La Presse* says the condition of the Emperor has improved a little since yesterday. His strength has increased and his pulse has five diminished, but it is not believed he will be able to go out of doors to-day. The Emperor yesterday signed most of the decrees presented to him in bed. To day he received M. Rouher, the Minister bearing the *senatus consultum*, which has just passed the senate.

The *Moniteur* complains that it is difficult to obtain any authentic advice of the Emperor's condition today. No doubt the variations of the temperature have exercised an unfavorable influence, retarding the progress of convalescence and rendering the pains more severe. The Emperor was able to walk out yesterday, and he passed an easy night. In the mean while Dr. Ricord has again been called to attend his Majesty.

DUBLIN, Sept. 8. A meeting of those favorable to amnesty to Fenian prisoners was held at Limerick yesterday. There were present 25,000 people. A series of resolutions were adopted, among which was one asserting that the farmers of Ireland will not accept any tenant right bill until political prisoners are liberated.

LONDON, Sept. 8. Lord Elcho, who has taken a very prominent part in the volunteer-movement recently, has suggested a rifle match between England and America.

The *Morning Telegraph* has an editorial to-day on the result of the recent international rowing match. The writer says the merits of the two systems will be undecided until Oxford crosses the Atlantic and meets the American crew on American water. If the Oxford is beaten under such circumstances it will show, however close the match may be, the best American and English styles of rowing. If the Oxfords are victorious it will show that the Harvards have something to unlearn.

Sept 10. The Prince of Wales has directed Capt. Saunders to communicate to the Harvard University boat's crew his regret at being prevented from paying his personal respects to them individually and collectively during their stay in England. Capt. Saunders is charged to convey also to the Harvards an expression of the admiration of the Prince for the gallant manner in which they rowed against the Oxford crew.

LISBON, Sept. 11. The regular mail steamer from Rio de Janeiro, has arrived here, bringing dates from the hostile armies on the Parana, to the 29th of July. The news is quite important. According to a Paraguayan account, a sharp engagement had occurred between the Brazilians and the Paraguayans, in which 200 of the former and 100 of the latter were killed.

Owing to the unfavorable nature of the ground, the Paraguayans were unable to pursue. News from Brazilian sources say that the allies were continuing their preparations to attack Lopez in force.

PARIS, Sept 10. The official papers announce that the condition of the Emperor is satisfactory. He has asked the consent of his physicians to go out into the open air. It is considered probable that the Empress will undertake her journey to the East in a short time.

The Emperor in this city at five o'clock this evening. He visited the Boulevards by Rue de la Paix, and returned to St. Cloud by Champ Elysees. The Empress accompanied him.

The *Examiner* says the prevailing question is not solicitude regarding the health of Napoleon, but the consequences of a discontinuance of the despotism which must occur by a change in his political system, or his death, which, whenever it comes, must be a relief and benefit to the human race.

LONDON, Sept.11. The *Land and Water* newspaper hopes the Oxford crew will make a return match with the Harvards, and that the race will be as well fought as the last. A better contest cannot be expected.

PARIS, Sept. 11. The official newspapers to day announce that Napoleon is well.

The rumor that the Regency under Marshal Serrano will be extended is gaining ground. All parties in Spain are favorable to the proposition.

Sept. 12. It is reported here that Gen. Sickles' late note to the Spanish government declares that though the United States have not yet recognized the insurgents in Cuba as belligerents, still, if the situation there is not modified soon, they will take steps to that end.

A fearful hurricane has swept over the north of France, causing much damage to the crops and other property.

The Emperor did not go out to-day, on account of the severity of the weather.

LONDON, Sept. 11. A Paris letter published here to-day says the rumors of a possible abdication foreshadow a not improbable event. As the Emperor is liable to a return of sickness incapacitating him from business, many think his son's majority will be proclaimed on his next birth-day.

MADRID, Sept. 11. The disorders are quelled and the city and country are tranquil. The Government has advised Gen. Prim that his speedy return is unnecessary.

Sept. 12. The *Imperial* (newspaper) confirms the the report that 24,000 soldiers will be sent to Cuba, and states that the merchants of Havana have raised 9,000,000 reals for their pay. Six thousand of the troops will be sent this week.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, in reply to the overtures made to the Duke of Aosta in connection with the Spanish throne, declares that his son shall never reign in a free country unless by the unanimous call of its constituent chambers.

LISBON, Sept. 12. The Republicans are extending their influence in Portugal, and their organizations are increasing in number.

A DOUBLE SHIPWRECK. Capt. Ambrose Thurston of the Schooner Preference of Tremont, Maine, arrived at Providence in the steamer Bay State on Friday last from Newport. His vessel was one of the seven or eight wrecked in Dutch Island Harbor by the gale of Wednesday. His crew consisted of himself, his wife, a son and daughter. They lost all their clothing except what they had on at the time. All succeeded in getting on board of another schooner, the name of which they have forgotten. That vessel, also, was subsequently wrecked and their lives were once more in peril. Finally they were rescued by a Philadelphia schooner which succeeded in surviving the storm. A subscription was taken up among the passengers of the Bay Queen, and about $30 were collected to aid the captain and his family to reach home.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Bangor *Whig* says that Mr. Silas Bowen of Perry, was fatally burned at West Great Works, on Wednesday afternoon, by falling into a furnace for burning the waste of a saw mill. He was not missed and his fall was not witnessed. His body was discovered by another man who wheeled a load of edgings to throw into the furnace. He was taken out as soon as the fire could be extinguished, little more than a shapeless mass. His death was probably instantaneous. He had just commenced work, not having been in the employ of the proprietors more than an hour. Mr. Bowen was the last of a family of five sons, three of whom, with their father, were killed in the late war.

☞As the Portland & Kennebec train was leaving the station in Portland on Saturday morning, two of the passengers who had gone for refreshments, returning to the cars while in motion, attempted to get upon them, but made a misstep, and falling, one of the men was instantly killed, his bowels being scattered, presenting a terrible sight; the other had his shoulder broken and was so badly injured that he was not expected to survive. The one who was killed was reported as belonging in Bath. His family were on board, and their cries and agony were heart-rending. The names of the unfortunate men are not given.

SCIENCE ADVANCES.

As soon as an article purporting to be of utility has been tested, and its merits endorsed by public opinion, unprincipled parties endeavor to replenish their depleted purses by counterfeiting, and substituting a spurious for the genuine article. Some time since, mercury, in the singular of pills, powders, &c., was given for all diseases of the stomach and liver, while quinine was freely administered for the chils. At length HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS made its advent, and an entire new system of healing was inaugurated. The beneficial effects of this valuable preparation were at once acknowledged, and mineral poisons suffered to sink into that obscurity to which an enlightened age has consigned them. There have been many spurious Bitters palmed upon the community, which, after trial, have been found worthless, while HOSTETTER'S has proved a blessing to thousands, who owe to it their restoration to health

For many years we have watched the steady progress of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS in public estimation, and its beneficient effects as a cure for all complaints arising from the stomach, of a morbid nature, and we are free to say that it can be relied upon as a certain relief and remedy Its proprietors have made the above preparation after years of careful study and sifting, and are now reaping the reward obtained by this valuable specific, and which they so richly merit. It is the only preparation of the kind that is reliable in all cases, and it therefore demands the attention of the afflicted. 4w39

BE BEAUTIFUL.

If you desire beauty you use Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Imparts a soft, rounded, satin-like texture to the Complexion, removes Roughness, Redness, Blotches, Sunburn, Tan, etc., and adds a flush of Pearly Bloom to the plainest features. It brings the Bloom of Youth to the fading cheek and changes the rustic Country Girl into a fashionable City Belle.

In the use of the Magnolia Balm lies the truest secret of Beauty. No Lady need complain of her Complexion who will invest 75 cents in this delightful article. 4w40

LYON'S KATHAIRON is the Best Hair Dressing.

See a Woman!

In another Column, picking grapes for Brown's Wine. It is an admirable article, used in hospitals, and by the first class families in Paris, London and New York in preference to Bucrymsa and California Wines. 2w39

CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

Dr. Schenck's Seaweed Tonic for the cure of Dyspepsia and all the debilitated Conditions of the Stomach.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills for Diseases of the Liver, or to act as a gentle Purgative.

All of these three medicines are often required in curing Consumption, though the Pulmonic Syrup alone has cured many desperate cases. The Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills assist in regulating the Stomach and Liver, and help the Pulmonic Syrup to digest and search through the blood vessels, by which means a cure is soon effected.

These medicines are conscientiously offered to the publicas the only safe, certain and reliable remedies for Pulmonary Consumption, and for all those morbid conditions of the body which lead to that fatal disease. Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia are often forerunners of Consumption, and when they manifest themselves they require the most prompt attention.

The Pulmonic Syrup is a medicine which has had a long probation before the public. Its value has been proved by the thousands of cures it has made through a period of more than thirty-five years, in all of which time its reputation has constantly increased, and the most obstinate skepticism can no longer doubt that it is a remedy which may be used with confidence in all cases which admit of a cure.

If the patient will punctually follow the directions which accompany each bottle, he will certainly be cured, if his lungs are not too much wasted to make a cure possible. Even in cases supposed to be incurable, when the friends and physicians have despaired, the use of this medicine has saved the life of the patient, and restored him to perfect health.

Dr. Schenck himself was cured in precisely such circumstances and many others have been equally fortunate by judiciously making a timely use of Dr. Schenck's remedies.

Dr. Schenck does not say that all cases of Pulmonary Consumption are within the reach of medicine, but he emphatically asserts, that often when patients have the most alarming symptoms, such as a violent cough, spitting of blood, night sweats, great general debility, even to such a degree that they are obliged to lie in bed, and when they are given up by their physician, they may still be cured. No medical treatment can create new lungs, but when the lungs are very badly diseased, and to some extent destroyed, a cure may be effected by Dr. Schenck's medicines.

Also, in Scrofulous diseases these medicines are equally efficient. Dr. Schenck has photographs of a number of persons who have been nearly covered with running sores, and now all healed up. This shows its purifying properties, which must be done to heal cavities in the lungs.

In the treatment of Consumption, it is of the utmost importance to give vigor and a healthy tone to the system. Hence it is necessary to strengthen the appetite of the patient, and thus improve the digestion. Proper nourishment is required, together with such means as will make the food easily digestible. The articles most suitable for the diet of consumptive patients are designated in Dr. Schenck's Almanac, which are distributed gratuitously. In general, the most highly nutritious articles are to be preferred; but the digestive organs must be strengthened in order to make either food or medicine serviceable. This requirement is met by the Sea Weed Tonic, and for this purpose it was designed.

When the digestive powers are put in good order, the food has its proper effect, the system of the patient is invigorated, and the lungs begin to exercise their functions in a normal and healthy manner. Then the healing powers of the Pulmonic Syrup will complete the cure.

Pulmonary Consumption is almost always complicated with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are intended to remove obstructions from the liver and restore its healthy action. They have all the efficacy which is ascribed to calomel or "blue mass," and are warranted not to contain a particle of any mineral poison. These pills cure the most obstinate costiveness, sick headache, piles, bilious affections, and all those diseases which arise from a torpid or obstructed condition of the liver. One box of these pills will prove the efficacy of the medicine.

In Consumption, the Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are invaluable auxiliary medicines. They relieve the sufferings of the patient and assist the Pulmonic Syrup in effecting a cure. They have been found useful in advanced stages of Consumption, where the lungs were almost entirely destroyed, and the Syrup alone, according to the judgment of physicians, indicated speedy death. The lives of patients who were actually in a dying condition have been preserved for months by the use of Schenck's three great medicines.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his Principal Office, No. 15, North Sixth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea Weed Tonic, each $1.50 per bottle, or $7 50 the half dozen; Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers. 1y5

S. T—1860—X.—The unprecedented and extraordinary demand for *Plantation Bitters* is evidently owing to their being prepared with pure St. Croix Rum, Calisaya Bark, &c. Our Druggists complain that it is almost impossible to keep a supply and that their orders, owing to the great demand, are but tardily executed. Do not become discouraged. Be sure and get the genuine. 1w41

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price.

Missionaries and others sojourning in foreign lands should not fail to take with them a good supply of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment." It is the most reliable medicine for all purposes there is in the world.

Contagious diseases, such as horse ail, glander, &c., may be prevented by the use of "Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders." Persons travelling with Horses should take note of this.

Few People unacquainted with physiological chemistry are aware of the quantity of iron in the blood, but all *should know* the importance of keeping up the supply, for debility disease and death are sure to follow when the quantity becomes too much reduced. The Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron) supplies this vital element, and has cured many chronic diseases.

Married.

In Augusta, Sept. 8, by Rev. C. King, Wilbur F. Hunt of Biddeford, to Mary E. Riggs, of A.

In Putnam, Sept. 9, by Rev. T. Adams of Riverside, Thomas Hosmith to Mrs. Hepsibeth C. Getchell, both of Vassalboro'.

In Bath, Sept. 9, David P. Comptom of Baton, Mrs. Sarah A. Turner, of Bath.

In Farmington, Sept. 5, Daniel Teague of Weld, to Hattie E. Stinchfield, of Farmington.

Died.

In Augusta, Sept. 5, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Elisha Springer, Jr., aged 35 yrs.

In Manchester, Sept. 3, Ellie Bertha, infant daughter of Laban and Julia A. Woods, aged 8 months.

In Topsham, Sept. 7, Mary T. Smith, aged 94 yrs.

In Bath, Sept. 9, Asa, infant son of Henry B. and Fannie C. Palmer.

In Skowhegan, Sept. 4th, Annie Bell, daughter of Henry A. and Francis Varney, aged 2 yrs 8 m s.

In Warren, Sept. 6, Hattie Waits, daughter of Dexter A. and Lucretia Leach, of Union, aged 1 yr. 11 mos.

AUCTION SALE

OF DRY GOODS, AT AUGUSTA.

Commencing MONDAY, Sept. 27, 1869.

F. BRIDGE & CO'S.,

Entire Stock of DRY GOODS to be closed out immediately.

It is one of the best selected assortment of Goods in the City, but as the Proprietor is obliged to close out his business in Augusta, he finds it necessary to sell his

STOCK AT AUCTION,

And every thing must be sold without

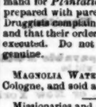
REGARD TO COST OR VALUE.

Having a large amount on hand the Auction will continue for several days,

Afternoon & Evening.

2w41

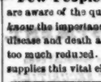
FARMS FOR SALE.



Owing to Western fever I offer for sale my farms pleasantly situated in Sidney, 2½ from Dexter village and Depot. The first contains 47 acres under a good state of cultivation, suitably divided into pasturage, mowing and a small wood lot, cuts 25 tons good English hay, three good orchards, two in a bearing state, produced from 150 to 200 bushels this year, good and new buildings well finished with a large brick cistern in cellar. The other farm contains 50 acres suitably divided into pasturage, mowing and wood land, cuts 15 tons of hay and has a small orchard, buildings fair, with a good supply of water in the cellar. Will sell the crops, farming tools and stock if desired. Will sell at a good bargain if applied for soon. Apply to JOS. E. DaWITT, on the premises.

3w41* P. O address, Dexter, Me.

FARM FOR SALE.



The well known Alfred Smith farm, situated on the road leading from the Augusta Stage road to East Readfield, and near the Carriage Factory of the Stanley Brothers, said farm contains about 160 acres of choice land, 40 acres of wood the balance in mowing and tillage; the grass field are very smooth and all free from stone and has all been cut with a machine for the past four years, there is a large and valuable orchard of grafted fruit on the farm, also a large lot of young trees have been set out last summer.

Any one in want of a good farm will do well to call and examine. The farm will be sold at a bargain if applied for soon.

Stock and Tools will be sold at Auction, on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22, 1869.

2w41* JAMES A. HAMILTON.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm situated in Vassalboro', on the River Road, one mile from Depot, and 10 miles from Augusta, with first class buildings recently put in thorough repairs; farm contains about 75 acres under a high state of cultivation and is well divided into tillage, pasturage and wood lot, and can be had at a bargain if applied for soon. Twenty-eight acres of excellent tillage land adjoining can be had if desired. For further information apply to EDWARD FABSETT, Getchell's Corner, Vassalboro'; or to F. & H. HAMLEN, 127 Water St., Augusta. 4w41*

VALUABLE MILL AND WATER POWER FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his saw mill, stands, gears and 17½ acres of land, situated in the town of Fort Fairfield, Aroostook Co., Me; said mill contains one up and down saw, one Lath Machine, one Shingle Machine, Muzzy's patent, and one cutting off saw; this mill is in good running order, having recently undergone thorough repairs.

I will sell this property very cheap, for cash, and if desired, will accept good security for one-half. For further information inquire of JOHN H. VARNEY, Fort Fairfield, Me., or address the subscriber. ALDEN M. VARNEY.

8w41 No 9, 7th St., Washington, D. C.

THE WALTER GRAPE.

We invite all who wish to see the Walter Grape on the vine, to come before the 15th of September, as a portion will then be removed for the Exhibition.

We have proved that the "Walter" is the *best flavored* of the American Grapes *now* disseminated. The vine is a *strong grower* and fruit about the *size of Catawba*.

PRICES—No. 1, $3 50; No. 2, $2 50; No. 3, $1 50; large discounts on the two higher qualities.

Send stamp for price list.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y. FERRIS & CAYWOOD, Dundee Nurseries.

3w41

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I grant my son Ira H. Sumner of Augusta, now under 21 years of age, the privilege of making his own contracts and collecting his own bills which are now due him, or may hereafter be due him, and that I shall not be responsible for his debts or pay any bills or indebtedness incurred by him after this date. REBECCA S. CLARK.

Witness:—George H. Johnson.

Augusta, Sept. 13, 1869. 3w41

WHITNEY'S NEAT'S FOOT HARNESS SOAP.

Trade Mark.

STEAM REFINED.

Indispensable in every Stable.

IT OILS, BLACKS, POLISHES, AND SOAPS, the Harness at the same time. *Price 50 Cents Per Box.* Large size box $1.00. Also in 5 lb bars, 50 cents per lb. For sale by all Harness Makers and Grocers.

☞Orders by mailor otherwise promptly executed. Manufactured by G. F. WHITNEY & CO.,

Factory Lexington, Salesroom 59 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

For sale by C. E. COLLES, Agent for Augusta, Me. 1w41

THE "WORLD RENOWNED."

ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINES.

☞These Machines are adapted to every variety of Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

PLUMMER & WILDER,

57 and 59 Bromfield St., Boston.

12w41

PURE-BRED CHESTER WHITE PIGS.

Persons wishing to improve their stock, should remember that we breed and ship our own pigs. For particulars, address J. W. & M. IRWIN, Pennington ville, Chester County, Penn. 4w41

AGENTS! READ THIS!

We will pay Agents a Salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our wonderful inventions. Address, M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. 3m41*

THE CLIMAX KNITTER.

This is, without question, the best family knitting-machine ever invented. It is neat, light, strong, simple of construction, durable, works very rapidly, *knits but one needle*, makes the old fashioned knitting-needle stitch (and two others,) with light or heavy, single or double yarn, *sets up and finishes its own work*, and never drops a stitch. It knits either plain or loose textures, hollow or flat web, large or small fabrics,—anything that can be knit by hand, and in a much better manner. A child can readily operate it, and can learn to do so much sooner than to knit with ordinary needles. There is nothing to be done but to thread the needle and turn a crank until the work is done, which is formed to perfection, with little trouble and no sewing; the same is the case with the toe.

The price of this knitter is but $25.00, which places it within the reach of every family. It is designed to be very popular, and we can offer agents, general and special, exceedingly liberal terms for engaging in its sale. Send for circulars.

Address ESSICK KNITTING MACHINE CO.,

4w39 3. W. Cor. 11th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

E. E. PATTERSON,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

—AND DEALER IN—

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS

Of Every Description.

144 WATER ST., AUGUSTA, ME.

School, Miscellaneous and Blank Books, Bibles, Testaments, Prayer Books, Writing Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Inks, &c.,

ON HAND, AND FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES

INITIAL STATIONERY, put up in neat boxes at 25 cents per box, and sent by mail to any address on receipt of 30 cents.

Persons purchasing their Stationery of me can have it handsomely embossed with their "Initials," or "Pet Name" without extra expense.

Patterson's Circulating Library.

38tf

BANGOR BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Established 1865. *Incorporated* 1868.

A Member of the

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION

—OF—

BUSINESS COLLEGES.

This Institution has acquired a good reputation by maintaining a thorough and practical course of instruction based upon the requirements of the various departments of business Experienced instructors employed. Commercial Law Lectures begin Nov. 1. Good board furnished at $4.00 to 4.50.

Circulars mailed upon application.

4w40 C. B. LAKIN, Principal.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR

BIBLE LYRICS.

By Rev. Jno A. Murray. *The great book of the Year. The mature product of 30 years study.* Cordially endorsed by leading Clergymen of all the principal denominations. Extraordinary inducements to Agents of which Commissions are but a part. Agents already meeting with splendid success. Send for descriptive circular, and elegant, full page, sample engraving. Address O. F. VENT, Publisher, 3 Barclay St., New York. 4w40

SALEM LEAD COMPANY.

This Company Corrode and Grind the most beautiful

PURE WHITE LEAD,

ever offered. It is selected and ground from the best material, Warranted Strictly Pure, and for Brilliancy and Body it has no equal.

The demand for it the past season proves conclusively that a strictly Pure white Lead is appreciated. With largely increased facilities this Company will promptly supply the increasing demand.

Lower grades of White Lead also manufactured at the Company's Works on the line of Eastern Railroad, Salem, Mass.

13t40 FRANCIS BROWN, Treasurer.

WANTED—AGENTS

Ladies or Gentlemen, to sell the great American Household Book, "Abbott's Lives of the Presidents of the United States," complete in one volume, and splendidly illustrated with over forty engravings. This is, without doubt, the best book for canvassers ever published in this country. Exclusive territory and liberal terms to Agents.

JOHN HANKERSON,

3t40 2 Elm St., Portland, Me.

RIGGS & PETTINGILL,

Having formed a Co-partnership, would respectfully inform the public that they have opened a store at "PETTINGILL'S CORNER," on the east side of the river, where they are prepared to sell Goods at market rates, also the highest cash prices paid for Country Produce. Call and see us.

ALEC D. RIGGS.

Augusta, May 25, 1869. B. FRANK PETTINGILL. 5tf

A LADY,

Who has been cured of great nervous debility, after many years of misery, desires to make known to all fellow sufferers the sure means of relief. Address, enclosing a stamp, MRS. M. MERRITT, P. O. Box 6033, Boston, Mass., and the prescription will be sent free by return mail. 8w39

WANTED, AGENTS,

To sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE. Price $25. The simplest, cheapest and best Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit 30,000 stitches per minute. Liberal Inducements to Agents. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. E12t39

IMPORTANT TO BEE-KEEPERS.

The only simple, scientific method of wintering bees Clean, dry, strong, and healthy; swarm early. Also the secret of storing large amounts of clover honey in boxes—a complete system of successful practice condensed. Address with $1,

4w37* S. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Wilmington, Vt.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

A JENNY LIND BUGGY, manufactured by Kimball of Portland, having been very little used, and in perfect condition, will be sold at a bargain, on application at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE. 38tf

THE FOUNTAIN SYRINGE.

Self-acting, no valves, no pumping, has a Nasal Douche attached. For sale at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail, by 39 E. FULLER & SON.

PEERLESS CHURN!

MORTON & PEARSON,

Can now supply the farmers of Kennebec with the celebrated PEERLESS CHURN, *the best Churn in the market!* So universally pronounced by those who have used them. Next door to Nason, Hamlen & Co.'s, (up stairs.) County and town rights for sale by H. W. MORTON,

April 6, 1869. 29tf

BARGAINS!!

I am now closing out my stock of goods at great bargains—many of them at greatly reduced prices, and without regard to cost. Customers will find it for their interest to call soon.

JOHN McARTHUR.

No 5 Williams' Block, Nearly opposite the Express Office.

Augusta, June 17, 1869. 29tf

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby relinquish to my son John Pribble, the minority of his time, and I shall claim none of his earnings, or pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

JOHN T. PRIBBLE.

Attest: W. S. BAKER.

Winslow, Sept. 6, 1869. 3w40

SECOND HAND SCHOOL HOUSE DESKS.

With seats attached, for sale. Apply to J. FARNHAM, 236 Water St., Augusta. 3w40

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN EMPLOYED

Picture business. Very profitable. No Risk. Seventeen specimen of Pictures and Catalogues sent for 20 cents, twice as many, 30 cts. MARION LAIRD, 94 Columbia St., New York city. 4w38

LEE & SHEPARD,

Publishers, Boston, Mass., will give (in any respectable person (male or female) who will write to them, such information as will enable them to make money. 4w39

SEWING MACHINE OIL,

Of finest quality, for sale at FULLER'S DRUG STORE 22tf

WANTED,

TEN THOUSAND LIVE HENS, apply to E. G STORER. Augusta, May 20, 1869. 29

THE GEM FRUIT JAR.

All glass. For sale by 6t22 BALLARD & CHASE.

WHITMAN'S

FIRST PRIZE THRESHING MACHINE.

Established in 1834.

Having been engaged in the manufacturing of Threshing Machines for the past thirty-five years, am confident that I am now offering the best machine in the market. I will warrant it to thresh faster and clean better, and with less repairs.

This machine has been thoroughly remodeled and improved within the past few years, (but not put into the market until thoroughly tested.)

This machine was awarded the First Prize at the Maine State Fair held in Portland in 1869, and has received the First Prize at all the other Maine State Fairs held in this State; also received the First Prize at all the Mechanics' Fairs held in Boston within the past ten years.

Please send for circular with description, price, &c.

Manufacture Water Power Separators, Portable Cider Mills, Turbine Water Wheels, and Agricultural Implements of every description. LUTHER WHITMAN, Windsor, Me.

AGENTS—A. H. Fogg & Co., Houlton; C. R. Pike, Calais; Alexander Lindsey, Woodstock, N. B. 36tf

THRESHING MACHINES.

The undersigned still continues to manufacture at WEST WATERVILLE, their unrivalled machines for thrashing and cleaning grain at one operation.

We warrant them to be more durable, more substantially made, lighter, and to perform every function for which they are intended, better than any other machine now in the market.

Ample testimony of their superiority will be furnished on application to us, by those who desire it

Address BENJAMIN & ALLEN, West Waterville, Me.

AGENTS—R. S. Monson & Co., Bangor; A. H. Fogg & Co. Houlton; Deming & Sons, Calais; W. H. Thorne, St. John, N. B. 3w36

BOSTON MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

34, Temple Place, Boston.

B. B. RUSSELL, ESQ., President.
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The object of this Institution has ever been to secure the greatest perfection in the practice of Vegetable Remedies, which here unqualifiedly adapted to the cure of all diseases.

Among the various diseases treated by Dr. Greene, at the Institute, may be mentioned:

CANCER, SCROFULA,

Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Heart Diseases, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Female Complaints, Erysipelas, White Swelling, Salt Rheum, Kidney Diseases, Seminal Weakness, &c.

Many patients come to the Institute with their diseases much aggrivated by improper treatment, and in cases of Cancer often rendered incurable by having their Cancers cut out by surgeons or improperly treated by inexperienced physicians.

The officers of the Institute feel it to be their duty to CAUTION the public against impositions. The "Boston Medical Institute," has been established for twenty years, and the name has become so extensively known throughout the country, that a host of imitators have sprung up, and attach to their place of business or advertisements the name of "Institute," with the object, we have good reason to believe, of drawing away the practice of this Institution. There

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

SONG, BLUE EYES.

I.

Soft eyes of Heavenly hue,
The pure, the good, the true,
Look from thy open windows of the soul:
Fair mirror of the calm
Which curtain Paradise,
And beauty all immortal there unroll:
Thy tender light falls soft and clear
As summer's hues at even;
Like mem'ries of those moments dear
When earth seemed most like heaven:
Oh beautiful disguise
Of angels from the skies,
Who tarry for a season on the earth;
Who fold their sheltering wings
O'er sorrow while she sings
Her melancholy plaint amid life's dearth.

II.

Blue eyes and golden curls,
Whose merry sunshine twirls
Though every open door of willing hearts;
Which gild the darkest clouds,
That o'er our pathway shrouds,
With promise when all other light departs:
Thy recial rays fall bright and warm
With hope upon life's ill;
Like bows where all were clouds and storm,
When winds are hushed and still:
Oh dreamy, tender eyes,
Whose guardian angel flies
So near the depths reflect his beauteous face;
My heart has warmth and room
For all thy gentle bloom,
And fain would fashion there thy dwelling-place.

O. R. M.

Washington, D. C. Sept., 1869.

Our Story-Teller.

JELLICO AND HIS PACK.

BY JOHNNY LUDLOW.

It was not at all in a good part of Evesham. The street was narrow and dirty, the shop the same. Over the door might be seen written, "Tobias Jellico, Linendraper and Huckster." One Monday—which is market-day at Evesham' as the world knows—he going past it with Hugh, he trod on his bootlace and broke it, and we turned in to get another. It was a stuffy shop, filled with bundles as well as wares, and behind the counter stood Mr. Jellico himself, a dark man of forty, with deep-set blue eyes, that seemed to meet at the nose, so close were they together.

The lace was a penny he said, and Tod laid down sixpence. Jellico handed the sixpence to a younger man who was serving lower down, and began showing us all kinds of articles—neckties, handkerchiefs, fishing-lines cigar-light, for he seemed to deal in varieties. Hugh had put in his bootlace, but we could not get away.

"I tell you we don't want anything of this," said To3, in his haughty way, for the persistency of the fellow had tired him out. "Give me my change."

The other man brought the change wrapped up in paper, and we went on to the inn. Tod had ordered the pony to be put in the chaise, and it stood ready in the yard. Just then a white-haired, feeble old man came into the yard, and begged. Tod opened the paper of half-pence.

"The miserable cheat," he called out. "If you'll believe me, Johnny, that fellow has only given me fourpence in change. If I'd time I'd go back to him. Sam, do you know anything of one Jellico, who keeps a fancy shop?" asked he of the hostler.

"A fancy shop, sir?"

"Sells calico and lucifer matches."

"Oh, I know!" broke forth Sam. "He have got a cousin with him, sir."

"No doubt. It was the cousin that cheated me. Mistakes are mistakes, and the best of us are liable to them; but if that was a mistake, I'll eat the lot."

"It's as much of a leaving-shop as draper's, sir. Leastways, it's said that women can take things in and borrow money on them,"

"Oh!" said Tod. "Borrow a shilling on a Dutch-oven to-day, and pay two to-morrow to get it out."

"Anyway, Jellico does a fine trade, for he gives credit," concluded Sam.

But the change might have been a mistake.

In driving home, Tod pulled up at George Reed's cottage. Everybody must remember hearing where that was, and of Reed's getting put into prison by Major Parrifer. "Get down there, Johnny," said he, "and see if Reed's there. He must have left work."

I went up the path where Reed's children were playing, and opened the cottage door. Mrs. Reed and two neighbors stood holding out something that looked like a gown-piece. With a start and a grab Mrs. Reed caught the stuff, and hid it under her apron, and the two others looked round at me with scared faces.

"Reed here? No, sir," she answered in a sort of flurry. "He had got to go over to Alcester after work. I don't expect him home much afore ten to-night."

I shut the door, thinking nothing. Reed was a handy man at many things, and Tod wanted him to help make some alteration in the pheasantry at the Manor. It was Tod who had set it up—a long, narrow place enclosed with green trellised work, and some gold and silver pheasants running about in it. The Squire had been against it at first, and told Tod he'd not have workmen bothering about the place. So Tod got Reed to come in of an evening after his day's work, and in a fortnight the thing was up. Now he wanted him again to alter it; he had found out it was too narrow. This was one of Tod's failings. If he took a thing in his head it must be done off-hand. The Squire railed at him for his hot-headed impatience; but in point of fact he was just the same himself. Tod had been over to Bill Whitney's, and found their pheasantry was twice as wide as his.

"Confound Alcester," cried Tod in his vexation, as he drove on home. "If Reed could have come up now and seen what it is I want done, he might have begun upon it tomorrow evening."

"The Pater says it is quite wide enough as it is, Tod."

"You shut up, Johnny. If I pay Reed out of my own pocket, it's nothing to anybody."

On Tuesday he sent me to Reed's again. It was a nice spring afternoon, but I'm not sure that I thanked him for giving me the walk. Especially when upon lifting the latch of the door I found it fastened. Down I sat on the bench outside the open window to wait—where Cathy had sat many a time in the days gone by, making believe to nurse the children, and that foolish young Parrifer would be leaning against the pear tree on the other side of the path. I had to leave my message with Mrs. Reed, and supposed she had but stepped into a neighbor's.

Buzz, buzz; hum, hum. Why, those voices were in the kitchen! The lower part of the casement was level with the top of my head; I turned round and stretched up my eyes to look.

Well! Surprises, it is said, are the lot of man. It was his face, unless my sight deceived itself. The same blue eyes, that were in the shop at Ev.shan the day before, were inside Mrs. Reed's kitchen now; Mr. Tobias Jellico's. The place looked crowded with women. He was smiling and talking to them in the most persuasive manner imaginable, his hands waving a persuasive accompaniment, on one of which glittered a ring with a yellow stone in it.

They were a vast deal too agreeably engrossed to see me, and I looked on at leisure. A kind of pack, open, rested on the floor; the table was covered with all kinds of things for women's dress; silks, cottons, ribbons, meatles; which Mrs. Reed and the others were leaning over and fingering.

"Silks ain't for the like of us; I'd never have the cheek to put one on," cried a voice that I knew at once for shrill Peggy Dickon'a. Next to her stood Ann Dovey, the blacksmith's wife; who was very pretty, and vain accordingly.

"What kind o' stuff d'ye call this, master?" she asked.

"That's called lane," answered Jellico. "It's all pure wool."

"It's a'most as shiny as silk. I say, Mrs. Reed, d'ye think this 'ud wear?"

"It 'ud wear forever," put in Jellico. "Ten yards of it 'ud make as good a gown as ever went on a lady's back; and the cost is but two shillings a yard."

"Two shillings! Let's see—what 'ud that come to. Why, twenty, wouldn't it? My patience, I shouldn't never dare to run up that score for one gownd."

Jellico laughed pleasantly. "You take it Mrs. Dovey. It just suits your bright cheeks. Pay me when you can and how you can; sixpence a week, or a shilling a week, or two shillings, as you can make it easy. It's like getting a gown for nothing.

"So it is," cried Anna Dovey, in a glow of delight. And, by the voice, no doubt Mr. Jellico knew that she had as good as yielded to the temptation. He got out his yard measure.

"Ten yards?" said he.

"I'm a' most afeard. Will you promise not to bother me for the money faster nor I can pay it?"

"You needn't fear any bothering from me; only just keep up the trifle you've got to pay off weekly."

He measured off the gown length. "You'll want some ribbon to trim it with, won't you?" said he.

"Ribbin—well, I dun know. Dovey might say ribbin were to smart for me."

"Not a bit on't, Ann Dovey," spoke up another woman—and she was our carter's wife, Susan Potter. "It wouldn't look like nothing without some ribbin. That there grass-green satin 'ud be nice upon it."

"And that grass-green's dirt cheap," said Jellico. "You'd get four or five yards of it for a shilling or two. Won't you be tempted now?" he added to Susan Potter. She laughed.

"Not with them things. I shouldn't hear the last on't if Potter out I went on tick for finery. He's rough, and might beat me. I'd like a check apron, and a yard o' calico."

"Perhaps I might take a apron or two, sir, if you made it easy," said Mrs. Dickon.

"In course I'll make it easy; and a gown too if you'll have it. Let me out you off the fellow to this of Mrs. Dovey's."

"It ain't o' no good asking me, Mr. Jellico. Ann Dovey can buy gownds; she haven't got no children; I've got a bushel on 'em. No; I dont dare. I wish I might! Last year, up at Cockhill wake, I see a sweet gownd not unlike this what had got green ribbons atop of it," added the woman longingly.

Being (I suppose) a kind of Mephistopheles in his line, Mr. Tobias Jellico accomplished his wish and cut off a gown against her judgment. He sold other gowns, and "ribbins," and trumpery; the yard measure had nearly as little rest as the women's tongues. Mrs. Reed's turn to be served seemed to come last; after the manner of her betters, she yielded precedence to her guests.

"Now for me, sir,' she said. "You've done a good stroke o' business here to-day, Mr. Jellico, and I hope you won't objec' to change that there piece as I bought last Monday for some have been a looking at it, and we don't think it'll wear."

"Oh, I'll change it," readily answered Jellico. "You should put a few more shillings on, Mrs. Reed; better have a good thing when you're about it. It's always cheaper in the end."

"Well, I suppose it is," she said. "But I'm a'most frightened at the score that'll be running up."

"It's easily wiped off," answered the man, pleasantly. "Just a shilling or two weekly."

There was more chaffering and talking; and after that came the chink of money. The women had each a book, and Jellico had his book, and they were compared with his, and made straight. As he came out with the pack on his back, he saw me sitting on the bench, and looked hard; whether he knew me again, I can't say.

Just then Frank Stirling ran by, turning down Pie-finch lane. I went after him; the women's tongues inside were working like so many steam engines, and it was as well to let them run down.

Halfway down Piefinch lane on the left there was a turning, called Piefinch cut. It had grown into a street. All kinds of shops had been opened, dealing in small wares, and two public houses. A pawnbroker from Alcester had opened a branch establishment here—which had set the world a gaping more than they would at a wild beast show. It was managed by a Mr. Figg. Mr. Figg's three balls stood out in the middle of the Cut, and the blacksmith's forge, to which Stirling wrs bound, was next door. He wanted something done to a piece of iron. While we were standing amid the sparks, who should go into the house on the other side the way but Jellico and his pack.

"Yes, he should come into mine, he should, that fellow," ironically observed John Dovey; who was a good-natured, dark-eyed little man, with a tolerable share of sense. "I'd be after trundling him out again, feet foremost."

"It is a travelling hawker?" asked Stirling.

"He's a sight worse nor that, sir," answered Dovey. "If you buy wares of a hawker you must pay for 'em at the time: no money, no goods. But this here fellow induces the women to buy his things on tick, he does; Tuesday arter Tuesday he comes a prowling into this here Cut, and does a roaring trade. His pack'll walk out o' that house a bit lighter nor it goes in. Stubbs' wife lives over there; Tanken's wife, she lives there: and there be others. If I hadn't learnt that nobody gets no good by interfering a'tween men and their wives, I'd ha' telled Stubbs and Tanken long ago what was a going on."

It had been on the tip of my tongue to say where I had just seen Jellico, and the trade he was doing. Remembering in time that Mrs. Dovey had been one of the larger purchasers, I kept it in. The blacksmith hummed a verse of a song popular in our country, that sets forth the grief a man comes to who ventures on any such interference as that he had hinted at, beginning "Mr. Bourn and his Wife."

"His name's Jellico," Dovey broke off to say, as he hammered away at Stirling's iron. "He have got a shop somewhere over in Evesham. It's twelve or fifteen months since he took to come here. When I first see him I wondered where the deuce the hawker's round could be, appearing in the Cut so quick and reg'lar; but I soon found he was no reg'lar hawker. Says I to my wife, 'Dont you go and have no dealings with that there pest, for I'll not stand it, and might be tempted to stop it summar.' "All right, Jack," said she; 'when I wants things I'll deal at the old shop at Alcester.' But there's other wives round about us doing strokes and strokes o' trade with him; 'taint all of 'em, Master Ludlow, as is so sensible as our Ann."

Considering the stroke of trade I had just seen done by Ann Dovey, it was as well not to hear this. "Mr. Bourn and his Wife," was perhaps not a particularly genteel song: but I took up the humming of the second verse, and sat down on a rusty grate.

"If he's not a hawker, what is he?" asked Stirling, swaying himself on a beam in the roof; and I'm sure I did not know either.

"It's a cursed system," said John Dovey; "and I say that afore your faces, young gents. It may do for the towns, if they choose to have it—that's their business; but it don't do for us. What the pigs do our women here want o' fine shawls and gownds?—a decking o' theirselves out as if they was so many Jezebels? 'But taint that. Let 'em deck, if they've got no sense to see how ill it looks on their sunfreckled faces, and hands hard wi' work; it's the ruin it brings. Just you move on t'other side, Master Ludlow; you be right in the way of the sparks. There's a iron pot over there as does for sitting on."

"I'm all right, Dovey. Tell us about Jellico."

Jellico's system was this, Dovey said: He brought over a huge pack of goods every Tuesday afternoon in a pony gig; put up the pony and carried the pack on his round, tempting the women right and left to buy. Husbands away at work and children at school, the field was open. *He asked for no ready money down.* The purchases were entered in a book, and to be paid off weekly by instalments. They had to be kept up; Jellico saw to that. However short the household had to run of the weekly necessaries, Jellico's money must be ready for him. It was an awful tax, just as Dovey described it, and drifted into at first without thought of ill. The debt in itself was bad enough; but the fear lest it should come to their husbands' ears was almost worse. As Dovey described all this in his homely but rather flowery language, it put me in mind of those pleasure-seekers that sail too far over a sunny sea in thoughtless heedlessness, and suspect no danger till their vessel is right amid the breakers.

"There haven't been no blow-ups yet to speak of," said the blacksmith. "But they be coming. I could just put my finger upon half a dozen women at this blessed minute what's wearing of theirselves to shadders. They come here to Figg's in the dusk o' evening wi' things hid under their aprons. The longer Jellico let's it go on, the worse it gets, for they *will* be tempted, the she-creatures, and buys made-flowers to-day and ribbons tomorrow. If Jellico lets 'em, that is. He knows pretty sure where he may trust and where he mayn't. He won't let his pocket suffer in the loog run. He knows another thing, he do—that the further he staves off any big noise the priot-abler it'll be for him. Once let that come, and Master Jellico might get hunted out o' the Cut, and his pack and its finery kicked to shreds."

"But why are the women such fools, Dovey?" asked Stirling.

"You might as well ask why folks eats and drinks, sir," retorted Dovey, his begrimmed eyes lighted with the flame. "A love o' their faces is just born with the women, and it goes with 'em to their grave. Set a parcel o' finery afore 'em, and the best'll find their eyes a-longing, and their mouths a-watering. It's said Eve used to do up her hair, a looking down into a clear pool."

"Putting it in that light, Dovey, I wonder all the women here don't go in for Mr. Jellico's temptations."

"Some on 'em has got better sense; and some has got husbands what's up to the thing. A many o' the men knows some'at about Jellico, but their women at home contrives to deceive 'em, and they suspect nothing. The fellow with the pack, they supposes, don't concern their folks at home, and so never bothers theirselves about him and his doings. He takes care to come, you see, when they be safe away at work. I'd like to drap a hint to some of 'em to go home unexpected some Tuesday afternoon, but may be it's best let alone."

Dovey partly hummed, partly sang, the third verse of "Mr. Bourn and his Wife." Stirling brought himself to anchor on the iron pot, and brandished a bar of pig-iron.

"I suppose your wife is one of the sensible ones, Dovey?" and I kept my countenance as I said it.

"She dare'n't be nothing else, Master Johnny. I be a trifle loud if I'm put out. Not she," emphatically added Dovey, his strong, bared arm dealing down a heavy blow on the anvil, and sending up a whole cloud of sparks. I'd never get put in jail for her, as she knows; I'd shave her hair off first. Run up a score with that there Jellico! No, she'd not be such a fool as that. You should hear how she goes on again her neighbors that does run it, and the fools she call s'em."

Poor John Dovey. Where ignorance is bliss——

"Why, if I thought my wife could hoodwink me as some of 'em does their men, I'd never hold up my head of one while, for shame; no, not in my own forge," continued Dovey. "Ann's temper's a bit trying sometimes, wants keeping in order; but she'd be above deceit o' that paltry sort. She don't need to act it neither; I give her a whole ten shillings t'other day, and she went and laid it out for heself at Alcester."

No doubt. Any amount of shillings would soon be sacrificed to Ann's vanity.

"How much longer is that thing going to take, Dovey?"

"Just about two minutes, sir. 'Twere a cranky——there he goes."

The break in Dovey's answer was caused by the appearance of Jellico. He came out, shouldering his pack. The blacksmith looked after him down the Cut, and saw him turn in elsewhere.

"I thought he were a-going there," said he; "'taint often he passes that there dwelling. Other houses seems to have their turn, turn and turn about; but that Bird gets him constant."

"It's where Bird's wife lives, is it not Dovey?"

"It's where she lives, fast enough, sir. And Bird, he be safe at his over-looking work, five miles off, without no fear of his popping in home to hinder the dealing and chaffering. But she'd better mind—though Bird do get a'most three pound a week, he have got means for every sixpence of it, with his peck o' children, six young uns of her'n, and six of his first wife's, and none on 'em yet able to earn a penny piece. If Bird thought she was running up a score with Jellico, he'd give her two black eyes as soon as look at her."

"Bird's wife never seems to have any good clothes at all, as if she'd not a decent gown to her back," said Stirling.

"What she buys is mostly things for the little uns: shimmys and pinafores, and that," replied Dovey. "Letty Bird's one o' them that's more improvidenter nor a body of any sense 'ud believe, Master Sterling; she never has a coin by the Wednesday night, she hasn't. The little uns 'ud be a-rolling naked in the gutter, but for what she gets on tick off Jellico; and Bird, seeing 'em, might beat her for that. That don't mend the system; the score's a-being run up, and it'll bring trouble sometime as sure as a gun. Beside that, if there was no Jellico to serve her with his poison, she'd *have* to save enough for decent clothes. Don't you see how the thing works, sir?"

"Oh, I see it," carelessly answered Stirling. "D'ye call the pack's wares poison, Dovey?"

"Yes I do," said Dovey, stoutly, as he handed Stirling his iron. "They'll poison the peace o' many a household in this here Cut. You two young gents just look out else, and see."

We came away with the iron. At the end of Pie-finch lane, Frank Stirling took the road to the court, and I turned into Reed's. The wife was by herself then, giving the children their early tea.

"Reed shall come up to the manor as soon as he gets home, sir," she said, in answer to Tod's message.

"I was here before this afternoon, Mrs. Reed, and couldn't get in. You were too busy to hear me at the door."

The knife halted in the bread she was cutting, and she glanced up for a moment; but seemed to think nothing, and finished the slice.

"I've been very busy, Master Ludlow. I'm sorry you've had to come twice, sir."

"Busy enough, I should say, with Jellico's pack emptied on the table, and you and the rest buying up at steam pace."

The words were out of my lips before I saw her startled gesture of caution, pointing to the children; it was plain that they were not to know anything about Jellico. She had an honest face but it turned as red as scarlet.

"Do you think it a good plan, Mrs. Reed, to get things upon trust, and to have to make up money for them weekly?" I could not help saying to her as she came to the door.

"I'm beginning to doubt whether it is, sir."

"If Reed thought he had a debt hanging over him, that might fall at any moment——"

"For the love of mercy, sir, don't say nothing to Reed!" came the startling interruption. "You won't, will you, Master Johnny?"

"Not I. Don't fear. But if I were you, Mrs. Reed, for my own sake, I'd cut all connection with Jellico. Better deal at a fair shop."

She nodded her head as I went through the gate; but the scarlet of her face had turned to a sickly whiteness that spoke of terror. Was the woman so deep in the dangerous books already?

Reed came up in the evening, and Tod showed him what he wanted done. As the man was measuring the trellis-work, Hannah happened to pass. She asked him how he was getting on.

"Amongst the middlings," answered Reed, shortly. "I was a bit put out just now."

"What by?" asked Hannah, who said anything she chose before me without the smallest ceremony; and Tod had gone away.

"As I was coming up here Ingram stops me, and asks if I couldn't let him have the bit of money I owed him. I stared at the man; what money was I likely to owe him——"

"Ingram the cow-keeper?"

"Ingram the cow-keeper. So, talking a bit, I found there was a matter of six shillings due to him for the children's milk; it was ever so long since my wife had paid. Back I went to her to know the reason why—and it was that made me late coming up here, Master Johnny."

"I suppose he'd sold her skim milk for new, and she thought she'd make him wait for his money," returned Hannah.

"All she said to me was that she didn't think it had been running so long; Ingram said she always told him she was short of money and couldn't pay," answered Reed. "Anyway, I don't think she'll let it run on again. It put me out, thought. I'd rather go off into the workhouse, or die of starvation, than I'd let it be said in the place my wife didn't pay as she went on."

I saw through the difficulty, and should have liked to give Reed a hint touching Jellico. Failing the practicability of that, I helped Reed at the measurement, and whistled the fourth and last verse of "Mr. Bourn and his Wife," which had been left unfinished at the blacksmith's forge.

Now it was rather strange that in all two days Jellico and the mischief he was working should be thus brought before me in three or four ways, considering that I had never in my life heard of the man before. But it was so, and I am only telling you what is true. I don't want to say anything against the man personally; the mischief lay in the system. That Jellico sold his goods at a nice rate for dearness, and used persuasion with the women to buy them, was as plain as the sun at noonday; but in these respects he was no worse than are many of the shopkeepers. He went to the houses in turn, and the women met him; it might be several weeks before the meeting was held at Mrs. Reed's again. Ann Dovey could not enjoy the hospitality of receiving him at hers, as her husband's work lay at home. But she was a constant visitor to the other places.

And the time went on; and Mr. Jellico's trade flourished. But we heard nothing more about it at Dyke Manor, and I naturally forgot it.

* * * * * * *

"Just six shillings on it, Mr. Figg! That's all I want to-day, but I can't do without that."

That so well-conducted and tidy a woman as George Reed's wife should be in what the Cut called familiarly the "pawn-shop," would have surprised everybody not in the secret. But she it was. Mr. Figg, a little man with weak eyes and a few scattered locks of light hair, turned over the offered loan with his finger and thumb; a gray gown of some shiny woolen stuff.

"How many times have this gound been brought here, Mrs. Reed?" asked he.

"I haven't counted them. Why? What's that got to do with it?"

"Cause it's a proof as it must be a-getting the worse for wear," was the answer, given disparagingly.

"It's just as good as it was the day I had it out o' Jellico's pack," said Mrs. Reed, sadly subdued, as of late she had always seemed.

Mr. Figg turned to the light the parts most likely to be worn of the gown. "Look here," said he. "What d'ye call that?"

There was a little fraying certainly in places. Mrs. Reed had eyes and could see it.

"It don't stand to reason as a gound'll wear forever and show no marks. You puts this here gound in of a Wednesday morning or so, and gets it out of a Saturday night to wear Sundays. Wear and tear is wear and tear."

Mrs. Reed could not deny the accusation. All the available articles her home contained, that is, the few her husband was not likely to observe the absence of, together with as much of her own wardrobe as she could by any shift do without, were already on a visit to Mr. Figg; and which, according to present look-out, promised to be a permanent one. The gown was obliged to be taken out periodically. Had she not appeared decent on Sundays, her husband would have demanded the reason why.

"You've give me six shillings on it afore," she argued.

"Can't again. Don't mind lending five; next week it'll be but four. It warn't never worth more nor ten new," added Mr. Figg loudly, to drown remonstrances.

"Why, I gave Jellico double for it! Where's the use of running things down?"

As Jellico was once a friend of Mr. Figg's—for he was certainly the cause of three parts of his pledges being brought—the pawn-broker let it pass. Mrs. Reed went home with her five shillings, her eyes taking quite a wild look of distress, glancing cornerwise on all sides, as if she feared an ambush.

It had not been a favorable year; weather had been bad, strikes were prevalent, money was dear, labor scarce. Men were ready to snatch the work out of each other's mouths; some were quite unemployed, others less than they used to be. Of course the homes in Piefinch Cut, and other similar small homes not in the Cut, went on short commons. And if the women had been nearly unable to get on before and stave off exposure, anybody may see that that was a feat impracticable now. One of them, Mrs. Reed, thought the doubt and difficulty and remorse and dread would kill her.

Dread of her husband's discovering the truth, and dread of his being called upon to answer for the debt. Unable to keep up her weekly interest and payments to Mr. Jellico for some time now, the main debt had only accumulated. She owed him two pounds nineteen shillings. And two pounds nineteen shillings to a laborer's wife seems like a wide gulf that can never be bridged over while life shall last. Besides this, she had been obliged to go in debt at the general shop; that had added itself up now to eight-and-twenty shillings, and they were threatening the county court. There were other little odds and ends of liabilities less urgent, a few shillings in all. To those not acquainted with the simple living of a rural district, this may not sound so very overwhelming; those who are, know what it means, and what an awful strait to which Mrs. Reed (with others) had reduced herself.

She had grown so thin as hardly to be able to keep her clothes upon her. Sleeping and waking, a dead wall crowded with figures, as a huge sum, seemed to be before her eyes. Lately she had taken to dream of hanging feet downwards over a precipice, held up only by the grasp of her hands on its edge. Nearly always she awoke with the horror; and it would seem to her that it was worse to wake up to life and its cares, than to fall on down to death and be at rest from them.

Carrying home the five shillings in her hand, Mrs. Reed sat down in her kitchen and wiped her face, damp with pallor. She had begun to ask—not so much what the ending would be, but how soon it would come. With the five shillings in her hand she must find food and necessaries until Saturday night; there was no more credit. And this was only Wednesday morning. With credit stopped and supplies stopped, her husband would naturally make inquiries, and all must come out. Mrs. Reed wondered whether she should die of the shame—if she had to stay and face it. Three of the shillings must be paid that afternoon to Ingram the milkman; he would not be quiet any longer; and the woman cast her aching eyes round her room, and saw nothing that it was possible to take away and raise money on.

She had got the potatoes on the fire when the children ran in, little toddling things, from school. Some rashers of bacon lay on the table ready to be toasted. Reed, earning pretty good wages, had been accustomed to live well; with careful management he knew they might do so still. Little did he suspect the state things had got into.

"Tatty dere, mov'er," began the eldest, who could not speak well.

"Tatty dere" meant "Cathy's there;" and the mother looked up from the bacon. Cathy Parrifer (though nobody called her by her new name, but Cathy Reed still) stood at the outer gate, in tatters as usual, talking to some man who had a paper in his hand. Mrs. Reed's heart leaped into her mouth; she lived in dread of everything. A stranger approaching the place made her sick, and now the terror, whose shadow had been so long looming, was come in reality. Catherine came bounding up the garden to tell the tale; the man standing at the gate was waiting to see her father come home to dinner to serve him with a summons for the county court. Mrs. Reed knew at once what it was for; the eight-and-twenty shillings owing at the general shop. Her face grew white as she sunk into a chair; cold drops broke out over her as large as peas.

"Couldn't you get him to leave the paper with me, Cathy?" she whispered, insane ideas of getting up the money somehow floating into her her brain.

"He won't," answered Cathy. "He means to give that to father purposely, he says, if he stays till night."

Just as many another has felt in some apparently insurmountable obstacle, that seemed to be turning their hair gray in the little space of time that you can peel an apple, felt Mrs. Reed. Light seemed to be closing, shame and misery and blackness to be opening. Her hands seemed powerless to put the bacon into the Dutch-oven.

But there ensued a respite. A very short one; but still a respite. While the summons-server was lingering outside, Reed came in through the back garden, having got over the stile in Piefinch Lane. It was not often he choose that way; accident caused him to do it to-day. Mrs. Reed, really not knowing what she did or said, told Cathy there'd be a morsel of dinner for her if she'd like to stop and eat it. As Cathy was not in the luck of such offers every day, she remained; and in her good nature talked and laughed to divert any suspicion.

But the man at the gate began to smell rat; perhaps the bacon as well. Dinner hour almost over, and no George Reed had come home! He suddenly thought of the back entrance, and walked up to see. Paper in hand, he gave a thump at the house door. Reed was about to leave then; and he went down the path by the man's side, opening the paper. Mrs. Reed, more like a ghost than a woman, took a glance through the window.

"I can't face it, Catherine. When I'm gone, you'd better come home here and do what you can for the children. Tell him all; it's of no good trying to hide it any longer."

She took her shawl from a press and put her bonnet on; and then stooped to kiss her children, saying good-bye in a burst of grief.

"But where are you going?" cried the wondering Cathy.

"Anywhere. If I be tempted to do anything desperate, Cathy, tell father not to think too bad of me, as he might, if I was living."

She escaped by the back door. Catherine let her go, uncertain what to be at for the best. Her father was striding back up the garden-path, and the storm was coming. As a preliminary van-guard, Cathy snatched up the youngest girl and held her on her lap. The summons-server was calling after Reed, apparently giving some instructions, and that took up another minute or two; but he came in at last.

Cathy told as much of the truth as she dared; her father was too angry for her to venture on all. In his passion he said his wife might go and be hanged.

Cathy answered that she had the same as said it was something of that she meant to do.

But talking and acting are two things; and when it came to be put to the test, Mrs. Reed found herself no more capable of entering upon any desperate course than the rest of us are. And, just as I had been brought in accidentally to see the beginning, so I was accidentall brought in at the ending.

We were at home again for the holidays, and I had been over for an afternoon at the Stirlings. Events in this world happen very strangely. Upon setting out to walk back in the cool of the late summer's evening, I took the way by Dyke Brook instead of either of the two ordinary roads. What put me into it I did not know then; I do not now; I never shall know. When fairly launched into the fields, I asked myself why on earth I had come that way, for it was the loneliest to be found in the two countries.

Turning sharp round the dark clump of trees by Dyke Brook (which just there is wide enough for a pond and as deep as two), I came upon somebody in a gray straw bonnet, standing on its brink and looking down into the water.

"Hallos, Mrs. Reed! Is that you?"

Before I forget the woe-stricken face she turned upon me, the start she gave, I must forget memory. Down she sat on the stump of a tree, and burst into sobs.

"What is it?" I asked, standing before her.

"Master Johnny, I've been for hours round it, round and round, wanting the courage to throw myself in; and I haven't done it."

"Just you tell me all about the trouble," I said, from the opposite stump.

And she did tell me. Alone there for so many hours, battling with herself and Death (it's not wrong to say so), my coming seemed to unlock all the gates of reticence, and she told me what I've written above.

"God knows I never thought to bring it to such a pass as this," she sobbed. "I went into it without any sence of doing harm. One day, when I happened to be at Miles Dickon's Jellico came in with his pack, and I was tempted to buy some ribbon. I said he might come and show me his things the next week, and he did, and I bought a shilling or two a week; like having the things for nothing. And that went on; a'most every Tuesday I took some trifle of him, may be a bit o' print for the little uns, or holland for pianofores; and I gave Cathy a cotton gownd, for she hadn't one to her back. I didn't buy as some of 'em did for the sake of show and bedecking, but useful things, Master Johnny," she added, sobbing bitterly. "And this has come of it, and I wish I was at rest in that there blessed water."

"Now, Mrs. Reed! do you suppose you would be at *rest?*"

"Heaven have mercy on me! It's the thought o' the sin and o' what might come after, that makes me hold back from it."

Looking at her, shading her eyes with her hand, her elbow on her lap, and her face one of the saddest for despair I ever saw, it made me think of the strange contrasts there are in the world. For the want of about five pounds this woman was seeking to end her life; some have done as much for five-and-twenty thousand.

"I've not a friend in the whole world that could help me," she said. "But it's not that, Master Johnny; it's the shame on me for having brought things to such a pass. If the Lord would be pleased to take me, and save me from the sin of lifting a hand again my own life!"

"Look here, Mrs. Reed. As to what you call foe shame, I suppose we all have to go in some sort or another of that, as we jog along. As you are not taken, I should look on that as an intimation that you must live and make the best of things."

"Live! how, sir? I can't never show myself at home. Reed he'll have to go to jail, for the law will put him there. I'd not face the world, sir, knowing it was for my thoughtless debts."

Could I help her? Ought I to help her? If I went to old Brandon and said I must have five pounds, why old Brandon in the end would give it to me, after he had gone on rather hot for an hour. If I did not help her, and any harm came——

"You promise me never think about pools again, Mrs. Reed, except in the way of eels, and I promise to see you through this."

She looked up more hopeless than before. "There ain't nothing to be done for me, Master Johnny. There's the shame, and the talkin o' the neighbors——"

"Yes, you need mind that. Why, they are all in the same boat!"

"And there's Reed, sir; he'd never forgive me. He'd——"

Of all cries, she interrupted herself with about the worst; something she saw behind me had frightened her. In another moment she had darted to the pond, and Reed was holding her back from it.

"Be thee a born fool?" roared Reed. "Dost think thee'st not done enough harm as it is, but thee must want to cap it by putting the'self in there? That would mend it, that would,"

She released herself from him, and slipped on the grass, Reed standing between her and the pond. But he seemed to think better of it, and stepped aside.

"Jump in, an' the likes to," said he, continuing to speak in the familiar home manner. "I once saw a woman ducked in the Severn for pocket-picking at Worcester races, and she came out all the cooler and better for't.

"I never thought to bring trouble on nobody, George," she sobbed. "It seems to have come on and on, like a great monster growing bigger and bigger as you looks at him, till I couldn't get away from it."

"Couldn't or wouldn't, which dy'e mean?" retorted Reed. "Why you women were ever created to bother us, bangs me. I hope you'll find you can keep the children, when I and a dozen more of us be in jail. Twon't be my first visit."

"Look here, Reed, I've promised to set it right for her. Don't worry over it."

"I'll not accept help from anybody; not from you, Master Johnny. What she has done she must abide by."

"The bargain's made, Reed; you can't break it if you would. Perhaps a great trouble may come to me sometime in my life that I may be glad to be helped out of. Mrs. Reed will get the money to-morrow, only she need not tell the parish where she found it!"

"Oh, George, let it be so!" she implored through her tears. "If Master Johnny's good enough to do this, let him. I might save up by little to repay him in time. If you went to jail through me! I'd rather die!"

"Will you let it be a lesson to you and to keep out of Jellico's clutches in future?" he asked, sternly.

"It's a lesson that'll last me to the end of my days," she said with a shiver. "Please God you let me get out of this trouble, I'll not fall into another like it."

"Then come along home to the children," said he, his voice softening a little. "And leave that there pond and your folly behind you."

I was obliged to tell Mr. Brandon and the Squire, and they both pitched well into me with their tongues; but neither was really angry; I saw that. As to the five pounds, I only wish as much relief could be oftener given with as little money.

☞ The rose has its thorns; the diamond its specks, and the best man his failings.

☞ A poor woman can see more sympathy in a sixpence than in streams of tears.

☞ The consolers of human hearts may bear broken hearts in their own bosoms.

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" "	Frankfort,	97 fr. 30 krtzs.,	" "

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